The Centre Reporter.

VOL. LXV. CENTRE HALL, PA., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 6, 1892. NO. 39.

CAPITOL CHAT.

INFORMATION OF A WEEK FROM THE NATIONAL CAPITOL.

A Brief Review of What Government of Officials are Doing for the Country's Good.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 3, 1892.—"Richard is himself again." Once more the door to Mr. Harrison's private office swings obligingly upon to the wily republican, and inside the just as wily dispenser of patronage smiles upon his visitors and the attempt of his life to thaw into something like geniality. There will be no new boss of the republican machine; Mr. Harrison will steer the old and worm eaten craft into the most crushing collision of its existance, unless another chance for the worse should take place in Mrs. Harrison's condition, and that everybody sincerely hopes will not occur.

Mr. Harrison realizes much more fully than do some of his associates and would be advisers that he is managing the most desperate fight into which his party ever started; that the drift of intelligent public sentiment is against the very key-stone of the republican structure—a high protective tariff, and that the task he has undertaken is herculean in its proportions, but he is fighting for political life, and he proposes makihg the best of a bad cause with the hope, small faint though it be, that he may win by a scratch. Mr. Harrison's ability as a political manager has never been properly appreciated by democrats, outside of the state of Indiana, where so many of his fights have been made. Of course it is undignified, unusual and all that sort of thing, but all the same it is a fact that his office in the White House is now the republican headquarters and from it will go the orders upon which he most relies for success, while the unimportant orders will be sent out from New York city by Tom Carter. Democrats will do well to keep a careful watch upon the republicans in their neighborhoods known to be in touch with Mr. Harrison. Checkmate them, and you defeat him.

A handsome Cleveland and Stevenson banner now swings above the heads of passers by on Pennsylvania Avenue, a square below the Treasury Department. It was hung out by the District of Columbia democratic central committee, the headquarters of which are opposite. The pictures on the banner are really good ones, consequently they have attracted more than the usual attention given to such things.

Door keeper Turner, of the House of Representatives, who when he was elected a member of the House in 1888 became widely known as "Turner, the ice-man," is credited with being always well posted on the condition of political feeling in New York city, especially among the rank and file of the various organization which support Tammany hall in city politics, therefore his opinion was eagerly sought when he ran over to Washington for a few hours rest. He said of the situation. "There is a good feeling in our ranks about New York. The only cloud visible is the threat of the Grace faction to run an independent municipal ticket, and we are not much worried over that. We are not soliciting any but straight democratic votes in New York. If any republicans want to vote our ticket they can do so, but they are not being run after. Tammany is solid for Cleveland and he will de elected by the stalwart democracy of the empire state, and his majority will be somewhere between 12,000 and 20,000." Just before he returned to New York Mr. Turner said: "Perhaps you may think I am a chaser of rainbows when I say that our chances are good for carrying New Hampshire, but all the same it is true. The republicans have got to do some lively work to get New Hampshire electoral votes, and I predict that they will be cast for Cleveland."

"Drowning men catch at straws." The republican party is, figuratively speaking, a drowning man, and it is frantically catching at every straw that comes along, hoping thereby to keep afloat. Indeed, it is manufacturing straws to catch at. One of these manufactured straws is the Treasury statement just made which shows an increase in the Treasury balance of about, $2,000,000, since the last statement, Sept. 1. This statement will be caught at by republican stump speakers and editors and enlarged upon, as showing the prosperous condition of the Treasury. As a matter of fact it shows no such thing. If all of the matured claims against the Treasury which were properly payable in September had been paid during that month the statement would have shown a decrease in the balance. It is well known that it has been the policy of the Treasury for months to defer all payments as long as possible, and that under that policy properly audited accounts are held back on the flimiest pretexts, and that the amount of this class of government indebtedness has been steadily increasing under this policy, which is maintained in order to prevent a deficit until after the Presidential election.

HOMESTEAD STRIKERS ARRESTED FOR TREASON.

The leaders of the Homestead strikers were arrested for treason a few days ago. The first official act of Edward M. Paxson, chief justice of the supreme court of Pennsylvania, preliminary to the opening of the October term of this court in Pittsburg on Monday, was the issuance Saturday morning by him of warrants for the arrest of the members of the Homestead advisory board on the charge of treason.

This proceeding is unparalleled in the history of the State, as it will be the first instance in which the offense of treason against the commonwealth has been charged and tried in the courts. The most prominent attorneys of the city say that from a legal standpoint the case will attract attention only equaled in the history of the country by the trial of Aaron Burr on the charge of treason against the federal government.

Nothing done since the first trouble at Homestead, except possibly the attempt on the life of H. C. Frick, has caused more talk than the act of Chief Justice Paxson in issuing warrants for the arrest of thirty-three Homestead men charged with treason.

Intelligence from Homestead says: Business is practically suspended, and anxious groups at every corner are discussing this latest coup. "What does it mean?" is the query on every tongue. The thought of the State of Pennsylvania interfering in the struggle is frightening to the sturdy workers. They would accept with derision murder, riot or conspiracy suits brought by the Carnegie Steel Company, but to be arrested by the State, and on a charge of treason, that is different—it is unknown, and therefore ominous.

What the result will be no one here attempts to predict, but the effect is visible on every face proclaimed—desperation. Men will soberly propose to their fellows that they secure a band and flags and, marching to Pittsburg, apply for admission to jail so as to save further uneasiness and end at once the suspense to which they have been subjected.

How to Aid Free Text Books.

The Harrisburg *Star*, in alluding to this important subject, remarks: There are several thousand men in all cities and boroughs, as well as a large number in every township in the State, who avoid paying what is known as the "occupation tax," for the reason that assessors, as a rule, do not put in their duplicates such taxables, and therefore they evade what they honestly owe to the Government and through it to the free school system. If this tax was honestly paid as it should be, and indeed ought to be, as are all other taxes, it would be a great help to the free school book system, so extending it as to liberalize its operations in furnishing supplies of all kind to pupils in addition to free text books needed in the course of their education. If every man who has from two to five children in the public schools faithfully paid his "occupation tax," it would be, we repeat, an immense help to the free text book system; and to him a very light return in money for the service rendered to his children. This whole subject of individual evasion of taxes is becoming a sham to citizenship and should be stopped, for which no more propitious occasion could possibly occur than to do it in the interest of free text books.

A Leader.

Since its first introduction, Electric Bitters has gained rapidly in popular favor, until now it is clear in the lead among pure medicinal tonics and alteratives—containing nothing which permits its use as a beverage or intoxicant it is recognized as the best and purest medicine for all ailments of Stomach, Liver or Kidneys.—It will cure Headache, Indigestion, Constipation, and drive Malyria from the system. Satisfaction guaranteed with each bottle or the money will be refunded. Price only 50c. per bottle. Sold by J. D. Murray's.

It is not unusual for colds contracted in the fall to hang on all winter. In such cases catarrh or chronic bronchitis are almost sure to result. A fifty cent bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy will cure any cold. Can you afford to risk so much for so small an amount? This remedy is intended especially for bad colds and croup and can always be depended upon. For sale by J. D. Murray Druggist.

——The Philad. Branch has almost an entire new stock to select from. If a bargain is wanted Lewins can give you satisfaction.

IMPORTANT FACTS

STATISTICS GLEANED FROM THE HUNTINGDON PRESBYTERY.

Statistics of Interest Taken from the Census Table of the Minutes of the Presbyterian General Assembly.

From the census table of the minutes of the last Presbyterian general assembly, the following interesting facts relating to the Huntingdon Presbytery are gleaned.

There are in the Presbytery 72 churches, (76 now) with 92 church edifices, having a seating capacity of 30,425. The value of church property is $676,550 and there are in the churches 10,018. There are only three Presbyteries that have more churches, and only one that has more church edifices. There are nine Presbyt eries whose church membership exceeds that of the Presbytery of Huntingdon, while only five have a larger seating capacity. The membership, 10,018, is the largest ever reported by the Presbytery, and is the first time that it reached the ten thousand mark.

There are just 300 elders reported in the Presbytery and 84 deacons. During the past year 665 were received by profession and 308 by certificate, or 973 in all. The numbers for the previous year are 625 on profession and 339 by certificate, or 964 in all. Just nine less than for the past year.

The largest accessions during the year were Tyrone, 46 on examination and 23 by certificate; Bellefonte, 44 on examination and 15 by certificate; Lewistown, 35 on examination and 20 by certificate; Altoona 2nd, 34 on examination and 8 by certificate; Kerrmoor, 34 on examination and 3 by certificate; Clearfield, 33 on examination and 8 by certificate; Altoona 3rd, 21 on examination and 22 by certificate; Philipsburg, 6 on examination and 23 by certificate. These each have had an accession of more than 30.

The largest memberships are Altoona 2d, 802; Altoona 1st, 561; Tyrone, 500, Clearfield, 410. The largest Sabbath school is Tyrone, 558.

Spruce Creek reports the largest offering to foreign missions—$801; Birmingham comes next with $610; Bellefonte is next with $455; Altoona 2nd, $407; Lewistown, $406.

In the home mission column Lewistown shows the largest amount—$563; Bellefonte is second with $406; then Huntingdon, $380; Hollidaysburg, $343 Tyrone' $342; Altoona 2nd, $314.

The largest offering to Freedom are Bellefonte, $183; Lower Spruce Creek and Alexandria each $109; Clearfield, $102.

To Sabbath School Work Bellefonte gives most, $128, while Clearfield and Tyrone are next with $71 each.

McVeytown heads the list for Church Erection, giving $120; Bellefonte follows with $76, and Clearfield is next with 64.

To Education Bellefonte gives $65; Tyrone, $60; Altoona 1st, $40.

To Ministerial Relief Bellefonte gives $114; Hollidaysburg, $80; Lewistown, $76; Altoona 2nd, $60.

To Presbyterial missions Huntingdon and Lewistown each gives $100; Hollidaysburg, $85; Altoona 1st, $85; Altoona 2nd, $75; Bellefonte, $74; Birmingham, McVeytown and Tyrone each $50.

For College and Aid the head of the list is Bellefonte, $40; Tyrone, $44; Altoona 2nd, $24, Hollidaysburg, $30.

Frank Cooley, the Fayette county outlaw was shot on Sunday. He was the leader of the famous Cooley outlaw band, and shot and killed at his father's home by a posse under Sheriff McCormick, of Fayette county.

Cooley has been in the habit of spending his Sundays at the old homestead, and Sheriff McCormick learning of this quietly had the place surrounded at night.

Frank Cooley and his pal Ramsey arrived during the night and the attempt was made to capture them. The outlaws tried to escape and posse fired, killing Cooley instantly. Ramsey, however, succeeded in getting away.

There is great rejoicing in Fayette county over Cooley's death as it is believed that the band will now be broken up.

The recent advance in anthracite coal at Chicago and other western cities has started the idea of shipping coal from the Colorado mines eastward to Chicago. A Denver paper boasts that Colorado coal will yet "drive the Pennsylvania robbers out of the Missouri river valley." All the Rockey mountain railroads in the central region adjacent to the Union Pacific lines run through the Colorado coal fields.

——Lewins counters are loaded with a new stock of clothing for fall and winter. The Philad. Branch always in the lead for new goods and low prices.

Subscribe for the REPORTER.

COBURN.

A Number of Accidents Thereabouts. Crisp News.

W. W. Boob, of Centre Hall, was the guest of E. A. Auman over Sunday.

About 250 tickets were sold at this station on Tuesday for the centennial at Mifflinburg.

Mr. Smith has shipped another car load of potatoes from this station paying fifty cents a bushel for the last car load.

Mrs. W. H. Meyer, T. B. Everett, Mrs. John Hoffa, and Mrs. James A. Cooney took in the centennial at Mifflinburg on Tuesday.

Three of John Pages children are at present sick with typhoid fever. Mr. Page is just recoverlug from a several weeks' siege of the same dread disease.

H. C. Braucht, a graduate of Central Pennsylvania College, of New Berlin, Pa., has gone to Philadelphia to attend lectures at Jefferson Medical College.

The iron bridges that span Elk and Penns creeks respectively, between here and Millheim, have been renovated by a fresh coat of paint, by the Pike company.

Despite the fact that this is the distributing point of a large section of country, we are still without telephone communication. Why don't some of our business men make a move to bring the telephone here.

On last Wednesday a number of accidents took place which would lead one to think it was unlucky Wednesday. A Mr. McClelland working in Poe valley was the first on the list. He with a number of others was working in the woods when in some manner a large cross cut saw fell upon his back, cutting ugly gashes in his flesh. A little later on one of the work men in attempting to cut a limb off a tree cut a deep gash in his arm. The next victim was Augustus Huey, who also works at the same place; his axe slipped while cutting at a tree and glancing off hit him in the calf of one of his legs. He did not pay much attention to it at first but soon after in attempting to take off his boot he found it filled with blood. By the loss of so much blood he became faint and was taken to his boarding house, and the next morning to his home a mile west of this place. John Wagner who lives a short distance south of Aaronsburg was No. 4 in the list of fatalities. He had a team of young horses hitched up and these becoming unmanageable he attempted to stop them and was thrown against the wheel and this revolving caught him up and carried him along for a short distance bruising him very badly about the head. He is lying at his home in a critical condition. John Smull an old and respected citizen of Rebersburg, whose house burned down during the big fire, was hauling lime for his new house, while unloading the lime he suddenly reeled and fell to the ground between the horses. It was an attack of paralysis which seized him. To cap the climax, in the evening while Jacob Witmyer, of this place was returning from his work on horseback, his horse scared at a dog and jumped to a side throwing Mr. Witmyer off. In his descent he became tangled in the harness and in that manner he was dragged a considerable distance, his body however struck an old wagon which was standing in the road and that loosened him. He was pretty badly used up.

We have received from Richard A. Saalfield, 794, 796 and 798 Tenth Avenue, New York, the August number of his musical monthly entitled The New York Musical Monthly. It is a marvel of cheapness and excellence. How any publisher can afford to give so much for so little surprises us. We all know what music costs, but here is a publication of 32 pages of music, large size, large print, *equal in every respect to high priced music*, which is offered to the public at 15 cents per copy, or, $1.50 per year, post-paid. The number to hand contains, August Contents: "Baby Ruth" Schottische by Marcus; "Baby McKee" Polka, by Marcus; "The Nasty Way 'e Sez It," by Ingle; "Au Matin" by Godard; "Ora Pro Nobis," by Piccolomini; "In the Chimmney Corner." by Cowen; "Angels Sernade" by Smith.

An incident of ex-President Cleveland's trip to New York on the steamer Pilgrim reported as follows: While seated at the dining table he was approached by a waiter who brought him a glass of wine from Mrs. Goddard, a Kentucky lady who was traveling with her four daughters. She sent her compliments with it, and expressed a wish for his continued good health and success.

The ex-president arose, bowed his acknowledgements, touched the glass to his lips, but did not drink. He asked to be excused, as he had decided to drink no intoxicants during the present struggle. The announcement was greeted with enthusiastic applause.

SWENGEL MURDER

THE SWENGEL MURDER TRIAL NEARING A CLOSE.

Damaging Testimony Presented Before the Snyder County Court in the Swengel Murder Trial.

The trial of Charles W. Swengel in the Snyder county court at Middleburg, on the charge of poisoning his wife, is nearing a close and the case will be presented to the jury for their verdict in a day or so. The trial was begun on last Wednesday, when the grand jury found a true bill against the prisoner.

The case briefly stated is thus: On Saturday July 23rd, Mrs. Charles W. Swengel died at the home of her husband, about two miles from Middleburg. The wife was subject to fits of neuralgia and had accustomed herself to taking morphine to relieve the pain. The day before she died the young husband went to Middleburg and purchased strychnine with which to poison a weasel. At the same time, at the request of his wife, he bought her some morphine. It is supposed that the husband placed the strychnine

CHAS. W. SWENGEL.

where it was customary to keep the morphine and that the wife, upon being attacked with neuralgia, took the same, and died from the effects, as an analysis by a Philadelphia chemist proved. Whether the poison was placed there by the husband with the express intention of killing his wife is a question for the jury.

Charles W. Swengel, the husband, is a son of Rev. J. G. M. Swengel, of New Berlin, Union county, and is a prominent Evangelical preacher. Mrs. Swengel is a daughter of J. C. Schoch, Esq., Prothonotary of the Courts of Snyder county.

After the grand jury found a true bill, Swengel was brought into court, and the usual arraignment made. Without a quiver he entered a plea of "not guilty."

Young Swengel when brought into court showed signs of a fearful mental and physical strain. He was pale but perfectly composed.

It took all afternoon of Wednesday to secure a jury, as many summoned had either expressed or formed an opinion.

At 9 o,clock Thursday morning when the court house was opened there was a jam at the main entrance, and in less than five minutes the building was crowded with people to hear the trial. At a quarter past nine District Attorney Miller opened the trial for the Commonwealth in a twenty minute speech. He reviewed the chief circumstances of the case, and asserted that evidence would be produced showing that Swengel had offered a man $50 to take his wife away. He then dwelt upon how Swengel went to town and bought the poison, and said that he proposed to show that the wife died from the effects of strychnine purchas-

ANNA L. SWENGEL.

ed and brought to the house by the prisoner.

Minnie Hommel was the first witness. She stated that she was living as a servant at Swengel's house when the tragedy occurred, and saw Mrs. Swengel about five o'clock on the morning of the day she died. She appeared cheerful, and helped a little with the work. About 9 o'clock she came down stairs and complained of a bad taste in her mouth which she said was due to having taken a morphia powder. She then went up stairs. Shortly after witness heard her mistress fall, and going up, found the woman on the floor in agony, grinding her teeth. Her body was stiff, and she kept turning her head and had sudden spasms. Witness called the woman's husband, who ran for a neighbor, after which witness left the room.

Mrs. Alice Walter testified that she resides about a quarter of a mile from the Swengel homestead. On the morning Mrs. Swengel died Swengel came and took her to his house where they arrived about ten o'clock. Witness said the husband went for the physician after they arrived while she went up to the sick woman's room and found her in about the same condition as described by Miss Hommel.

Dr. Hassinger testified that on the morning of Mrs. Swengel's death he was called and found the woman suffering with spasms, which he thought were caused from strychnine poisoning, and that her death followed as a result of the poison. The physician then described the manner in which he removed and sent the stomach for analysis to Philadelphia. He stated that after night he, in company with the District Attorney and others, visited the graveyard, and by torchlight, exumed the remains of the dead woman and examined the heart, kidneys and part of the liver.

Dr. Henry Leffman, chemist, of Philadelphia, who made an examination of the stomach after death, took the stand and described the condition of that organ and the manner in which he discovered the strychnine the doctor asserted caused the woman's death. On cross-examination, however, the doctor could not swear positively that his tests were positive, as all tests are fallible, nor that death resulted absolutely from strychnine poisoning. Court then adjourned until Friday morning.

On Friday morning Dr. Leffman again took the stand and continued his testimony. He again stated that while he thought the woman died from the effects of strychnine yet he would not be absolutely certain. On cross-examination the prisoner's counsel endeavored to show by the witness that the dead woman might have been suffering from catalepsy, as a result of puerperal convulsions, and been operated upon while in that condition and from the replies of the witness it would appear that such could have been the condition of Mrs. Swengel.

Dr. J. F. Wagonseller testified that, taking everything into consideration, the woman, in his opinion, died from the effects of strychnine poisoning. On cross-examination the defence endeavored to show that Dr. Hassinger, who performed the operation, had not waited a sufficient length of time and had not used some of the well-known tests to denote death, for instance the stethoscope, but the doctor thought that his ear was better than the instruments.

Other evidence as to the signs of death and symptoms of strychnine poisoning was submitted, and Dr. Shindle, the druggist who sold the strychnine to Swengel, detailed the visit of Swengel to his drug store when he bought five cents worth of strychnine to kill a weasel that was alleged to be destroying his chickens. The defense tried to show that Shindle was addicted to the habitual use of opiates and therefore, could not remember what he did the day on the sale, but the court confined the question to the day of the sale, to which the witness replied that he had taken no opiate on that day.

Court then adjourned till evening, when G. W. Row, one of the Coroner's jury, recited the story of the tragedy as told at the inquest. Other jurors sworn confirmed Row's testimony in all material points.

When court opened on Saturday morning and the fourth day of the trial of Charles W. Swengle began for the first time the prisoner's mother sat by his side, while for the first time the young man's father was absent. Swengle seems to bear up well under the serious charge, and as he sits quietly at the table back of his counsel he looks more like a young preacher than a man on trial of his life.

If the proceedings of the morning lacked interest the evidence given in the afternoon by the servant girl, Miss Hommel, made up for it. She took the stand and stated that she got the breakfast on the morning of the tragedy and that she dosen't remember that Swengle left the house, and that when she went out to milk the prisoner could not have taken the speck to the hog-pen while she was milking without her seeing him or hearing the hogs grunt. She stated that Swengle cursed his wife at times and refused to take her to church. There were no chickens carried off by a weasel while she was there and she never heard anything about the poison and weasel story until Mrs. Swengle's death. The witness and others searched for the remaining powders after the death of her mistress, but could not find any. The star witness of the Commonwealth, Miss Minnie Hommet, was subjected to a rigid cross-examination, which by her manner and evasive answers greatly weakened her

Continued on page 5.

LOBSTER CATCHING.

AN IMPORTANT INDUSTRY ON THE MAINE COAST.

Preparing the Lobsters for Market in Canning Factories—How the Crustaceans are Caught.

In winter the furious gales and drifting ice make the shallow water along this coast rough and cold, but the deep waters at sea are warm and tranquil, so that lobsters never have any difficulty in finding congenial surroundings. A fair depth for their winter quarters is thirty fathoms, but in the summer they can be found at from four to five fathoms, and it is in such waters that they are caught in great quantities. With the approach of spring the whole lobster population of the sea begin their migratory journey, and they move towards the shallow water in regular columns, the older and stronger ones first and the weak ones in the rear. The best feeding-ground for them is where the coast is roughly indented, for the summer gales will not agitate the water so roughly there as along a straight line of coast. From Yarmouth, in Maine, to Cape Sable there is a fine stretch of shoals and shallows that make perfect feeding-grounds for the lobsters, and more are caught here in the summer than anywhere else in the world. Promontories, islands, and small rocky capes cut up the sea in this locality into bays, inlets, lakes and rivers, so that one shoal is connected with another for miles around.

There is a law in Maine which prohibits the canning of lobsters at any other time than between March and August 1st. But lobsters are snared and sent alive in smacks to market, or are boiled and sent in open crates all the year round. So rapidly are the lobsters caught during the "open" months, that all of the factories are full before August arrives.

Lobster factories are very numerous along the Maine coast. Deer Island has a number at Burnt Cove and Oceanville, forming a part of a series of twenty-three all belonging to one firm. There are others at Harpswell, the principal island of Casco Bay, another at the old town of Castine, and others at the Southwest Harbor—but, for that matter, they stretch all along the New England coast. The factory opens upon the water near the wharf, and the lobsters are brought to it in small and large fishing-smacks. The squirming crustaceans are dumped into coppers for boiling. Men with long scoops test them occasionally, and when they are boiled enough they are scooped out upon the floors or stretchers. The shells and refuse are taken off immediately and thrown in separate piles, to be carted off to some fertilizer factory.

They are then thrown upon long tables, where the "crokers" soon take out the meat with forks. It is then passed into another department, where it is put into cans by girls. The meat is weighed carefully, and just one or two pounds are put into one can. The can is then shoved on to another person, who stamps down the whole mass, while his next neighbor puts in a tin cover with blows of a small hammer. A number of these cans are piled upon a tray and carried to the solderers, where they are sealed tight, with the exception of small holes here and there around the rims. Then all of them are put upon trays and plunged by means of a tackle into boiling caldrons, where they are kept until the air is expelled through the openings. They are then sealed up and boiled again, until the meat is thoroughly cooked. The cans are passed to the packing-room when they are cool, and each can is cleaned with acid, painted, and pasted with labels. Boats go from factory to factory to gather the canned lobsters. Most of the product is shipped immediately to foreign ports, for in the summer season the near-by markets are supplied with the fresh crustaceans.

The solderers are paid from $12 to $15 a week, the girls $3.50, and the ordinary men from $7 to $10. The factories are never lacking in help, for the work is not unpleasant, and it is generally cool in the factories in summer, situated as they are by the ocean. The solderers have good employment, and they are generally engaged every season from different parts of the country. As soon as the lobster season closes, they hurry back in the country west of Portland, where sweet-corn canning is an industry of great magnitude.

The fisherman who plies the business for a living, generally lives at the bottom of a remote and charming cove, where bold crags rise almost perpendicular and only a narrow strip of beach is left to anchor his boat. He has a pile of lobster-traps scattered around his place. To all appearances these are monster bird-cages. They are generally four feet long and two feet wide and high. They are made of slats, so arranged that the prey can look inside and yet not get in to the bait without crawling through the circular hole at the big end. A cod's head is placed inside for bait, and the lobsters greedily hurry through the only opening to get at it. The opening is so arranged that they can never return. A ballast of stones keeps the trap in position at the bottom of the bay, and a piece of wood floats as a buoy to mark the place.

An enterprising lobsterman will have from one to two hundred of these traps set at various good places, and it takes some time to visit them all every morning and remove their contents. He hauls the trap up, dumps out the lobsters, rebaits it, and then drops it back to the bottom. When the trap needs fixing he carries it to his home, or if there is no catch where it has been set he carries it to another more favorable location.

When the lobsters are carried ashore by the fishermen, they are thrown into the floating lobster-car, which is a large submerged box. Here they are kept until the smack from Boston or Portland comes along to take them away. The lobsters are swung aboard of the smack by means of a tackle and pulley, and the skipper keeps tally on a shingle until the whole car is unloaded. The smack is kept busy in the cove for some time, for there are many lobstermen ready to sell their goods; and in places where there is no rail communication, the skipper brings with him many household and personal goods from the city. The skippers run in opposition to each other, and each endeavors to get the fishermen to pledge all of their catch to him. This competition keeps the price up, so that the fishermen are always paid well for their work.—[New York Press.

INDIAN SURGERY.

The Red Man's Method of Treating Various Injuries.

If, in the depths of the forest, an Indian breaks his leg or arm, said Dr. Hingston, in his address at the British Medical Association meeting, at Nottingham, splints of softest material are at once improvised. Straight branches are cut, of uniform length and thickness. These are lined with down-like moss or scrapings or shavings of wood, or with fine twigs, interlaid with leaves, if in summer; or with the curled-up leaves of the evergreen, cedar or hemlock, if in winter; and the whole is surrounded with withes of willow or osier or young birch. Occasionally it is the soft but sufficiently unyielding bark of the poplar or the bass wood. Sometimes, when near the marshy margin of our lakes or rivers, the wounded limb is afforded support with wild hay or reeds of uniform length and thickness.

To carry a patient to his wigwam or to an encampment a stretcher is quickly made of four young saplings interwoven at their upper ends, and on this elastic, springy couch the injured man is borne away by his companions. When there are but two persons and an accident happens to one of them two young trees of birch or beech or hickory are used. Their tops are allowed to remain to aid in diminishing the jolting caused by the inequalities of the ground. No London carriage-maker ever constructed a spring which could better accomplish the purpose. A couple of crossbars preserve the saplings in position, and the bark of the elm or birch cut into broad bands and joined to either side forms an even bed. In this way an injured man is brought by his companion to a settlement, and often it has been found on arrival that the fractured bones are firmly united and the limb is whole again. This is effected in less time than with the whites, for the reparative power of these children of the forest is remarkable. In their plenitude of health osseous matter is poured out in large quantities and firm union is soon effected.

The reparative power of the aborigines when injured is equaled by the wonderful stoicism with which they bear injuries and inflict upon themselves the severest torture. They are accustomed to cut into abscesses with pointed flint; they light up a fire at a distance from the affected part (our counter-irritation); they amputate limbs with their hunting-knives, checking the hemorrhage with heated stones, as surgeons were accustomed to do in Europe in the time of Ambrose Pare, and sometimes they amputate their own limbs with more sang froid than many young surgeons will display when operating on others. The stumps of limbs amputated in this primitive manner are well formed, for neatness is the characteristic of all the Indian's handiwork.

The aborigines are familiar with and practice extensively the use of warm fomentations. In every tribe their old women are credited with the possession of a knowledge of local bathing with hot water and of medicated decoctions. The herbs they use are known to a privileged few and enhance the consideration in which their possessors are held. The Turkish bath, in a simpler but not less effective form, is well known to them. If one of their tribe suffers from fever or from the effects of long exposure to cold a steam bath is readily improvised. The tent of deer skin is tightly closed, the patient is laid in one corner, heated stones are placed near him and on these water is poured till the confined air is saturated with vapor. Any degree of heat and any degree of moisture can be obtained in this way. Europeans often avail themselves of this powerful sudatory when suffering from rheumatism. The aborigines have their herbs—a few, not many. They have their emetics and laxatives, astringents and emollients, all of which are proffered to the suffering without fee or reward.

A Cardinal's Plight.

The late Cardinal Theodoli was once elected captain of a band of robbers. In 1868 the Pope appointed Theodoli governor of Frosinone. While walking one evening in the garden of one of the monasteries near the town where he made his summer home, the cardinal was surprised and captured by brigands. The men demanded thirty thousand lire for his ransom. "But do you know who I am?" asked the cardinal, hoping to secure his freedom. "Think what you are doing. I am the governor of Frosinone." "You are the governor?" came the reply of the wily captors; "then you must pay sixty thousand lire, or become our leader. We have never had a monsignor or governor as captain, and would enjoy the experience." It is needless to say that the spiritual prince declined the honor. But as the brigands remained firm in their demands, he was obliged to consent to pay the high ransom. A full receipt was given for the money. The brigands escorted the cardinal to a mount overlooking the governor's palace, and there parted from him, with expressions of profound regret.—[Argonaut.

A Turkish Baptism.

I was once present at the baptism of a Turkish child and will endeavor to describe this ceremony, though it is one with which many people dispense, and which is neither legal nor religious. The child was only seven days old, this being the age it is thought necessary to name him, and was lying on a bed covered with gold wire, which was tied to the bedstead with diamond pins. Some salt and a sieve being brought by the nurse, the mother took up the child and placed it in the sieve, and, giving one end of it to the nurse, she took the other and shook it slightly, while the nurse placed her mouth to the child's ear and called it loudly by the name given to it.

The salt was then sprinkled over it, and after a slight prayer the sieve was shaken once more, and while the salt fell to the ground the child was ordered to obey his father and mother, after which it is taken out of the sieve and placed again in its bed, the father entering at the same moment and presenting the mother with a pair of diamond earrings and the nurse with an India shawl.—[The Nineteenth Century.

SOMEWHAT STRANGE.

ACCIDENTS AND INCIDENTS OF EVERY DAY LIFE.

Queer Facts and Thrilling Adventures Which Show That Truth is Stranger Than Fiction.

For two years, says Dr. Wharton in the London Lancet, I have been using an old mare, seventeen years old, without shoes. She has always been shod before. And for the last ten months I have used a six-year-old horse of rather heavy build without shoes. My brougham is ten and a half hundred-weight, and they draw it singly in turns. I had them shod three times. Each time the shoe was made shorter, and I allowed the shoes to be worn until they were thinner than a sixpence. At the end of that time the middle of the hoof had grown level with the wall. Then the animal went without shoes altogether. There was a little lameness once or twice, which passed off with a day's rest each time. I use the rasp about once a month to remove the jagged edges of the hoofs and to keep the hoofs in shape. The wall of the hoofs becomes more than an inch in thickness and wonderfully hard, and not brittle, as might have been thought, though I use no means to keep them soft. My horses go quite as well as with shoes, and are much safer when the streets are greasy and slippery. They are not as safe on ice as a sharpened horse, but much safer than an unsharpened horse. If a horse is used unshod before the middle of the hoof is filled up, the wall breaks away in large pieces up to the nail holes, and he goes lame and must have rest until what the farrier has cut away has been replaced by nature. Nothing could induce me to go back to shoes, and any horse is able to do without shoes if treated as above.

Something like the performance of the great Shakesperian drama with the principal character absent has taken place at Ivry, a borough in the southeastern part of Paris France. Two young persons, who may be referred to as Francois and Marie, had resolved to enter the bonds of wedlock. Everything had been prepared not only for the nuptial ceremony at the mayor's office, but also for the marriage feast. The eventful hour was approaching. Monsieur le Maire, girt with his "sash of office" and accompanied by his registrar, was waiting at his desk. The bride, all gayly bedecked with orange blossoms, had arrived at the Maire with her friends, but Francois, the faithless, came not. Scouts were sent out after him, but they searched for him in vain. He had vanished from his lodgings and had left no message behind for anybody. The disappointed damsel in the white dress and orange blossoms, instead of pining like Mariana and wishing she were dead, left the mayor's office and led the way to the restaurant where the feast was set. There she occupied the principal seat and gayly partook of the viands and fluids which had been ordered for the occasion. Afterward the fiddlers and pianist were directed to strike up and dancing was indulged in for several hours as if there had really been a wedding.

"The signs of an approaching stampede," says a cattle man, "are familiar to every man who has been much on the trail. First, a few cattle will begin to low, or rather to utter a sort of roar. All through the herd single animals will get up and begin to move around. The others become restless, and if something is not done to check them the whole herd will, in a short time, be rushing headlong over the plain. The most soothing influence that can be exerted is the human voice, and when the ominous mutterings are heard every one on night watch begins to sing. It may well be imagined that cowboy music would have anything but a quieting effect upon musical ears, but it amply satisfies the cattle. As soon as songs are heard the nervous animals become quiet. One by one they lie down, and soon all are at rest, fairly sung to sleep. A peculiar feature of the singing is that every cowboy, no matter how rough and lawless, knows a variety of hymns, and it is with church music that the stampede is prevented."

Hon. Arthur Balfour tells this story sometimes. A neighbor of his father, while young and poor, found a canvas bag, curiously marked, containing five hundred guineas, about $2500, under a hedge on his farm. Being sorely pressed for funds, the finder, who may be called Mr. Andrews, finally used the money and was so successful in certain operations in which this capital enabled him to embark that he became in some years rich. As soon as he felt able to pay back the five hundred guineas Andrews advertised that he had made a find of this kind. There were no answers until after some years a sailor just ashore came in and said he was the owner of the bag of guineas which contained his prize money, and that he had been shanghaied while resting under the hedge and carried away again to sea. He described the markings on the bag accurately and Mr. Andrew's clerks told him Mr. Andrews would gladly give him back his money—"Come in in the morning and get it." The sailor went away saying he would return for his money, but he was never heard of again.

Charles Eckert of Watson Hollow, in the Catskills, recently caught a large bear in a trap near his house. There is a bounty of $10 on each bear killed, which makes the capture pleasant from a financial as well as a sporting view. Often when the natives have a bear in a trap, so that it can be kept there for a while without danger of escape, they notify New-York City would-be sportsmen of the capture and give them a chance to go up and shoot the bear. Then the sportsmen can go back to the metropolis with the bear's hide and truthfully say to their friends they shot the animal. For this privilege of shooting a trapped bear many New-Yorkers are willing to pay liberally, and the unsophisticated countrymen of Watson Hollow turn many an honest penny by thus catering to their ambition to pose as valiant hunters.

One of the strange things in Paris is a club composed entirely of deaf and dumb men. The servants, too, can neither hear nor speak. When they are wanted they are notified by means of a little electrical apparatus invented by a member of the club, which gives them a slight shock. The club-house is in one of the short streets near the Montparnasse railway station. The President of the club is an old man who fought in the Indian wars in America, and whose tongue was cut off by an Indian who once took him captive. The members of this curious club converse entirely by signs and seem to find life well worth living.

The overturning of the Yosemite stage in California one day the other week is noteworthy simply for the extraordinary cause of the accident. A swarm of hornets suddenly descended on the four horses as it rounded Inspiration Point, at the entrance of the valley, and the leaders jumped over the cliff and were strangled, while the stage was upset, and the three men on board were all injured. This is the first serious accident on any stage road into Yosemite Valley for many years. Hundreds of tourists are conveyed every week over the three mountain ranges into the valley, but so excellent are the teams and so skilful the drivers that accidents are almost unknown.

Missouri City, Mo., has a cat with eight legs and four tails; Moberly, Mo., has an albino with pink eyes and white, kinky hair; Singfield, Mo., has a ten-year-old boy who weighs 180 pounds and has two extra fingers and two extra toes; a Daviess County, Mo., farmer has some growing corn seventeen feet six inches high, eleven feet to the first ear; a Bates County, Mo., farmer has some squashes that weigh more than a hundred pounds each. It's a great season for freaks in old Missouri.

A train running over a new branch of the Canadian Pacific in Maine a few days ago was blocked for hours by an army of gray caterpillars, which swarmed upon the tracks. The wheels of the train crushed the caterpillars by hundreds of thousands. Sand was used, but without success. A hundred laborers, with alder-branches, tried to sweep the caterpillars from the tracks, but the supply was inexhaustible. The train finally made a run of fifteen miles in ten hours.

A singular freak of nature in the vegetable kingdom may be observed a short distance east of Ashburnham, Mass., on the line of the Fitchburg Railroad. It is a tree with two kinds of foliage, that of a pine and that of an oak, which may be distinctly seen from a distance. In the fall of the year burs fall on one side and acorns on the other.

A curiosity was lately found in a boat load of lobsters brought from New Brunswick waters. The strange crustacean was of bluish white—one of the rare and remarkable albino lobsters. It was sent to Washington, where it is to become a part of the exhibit of the United States fish commission. Only one other white lobster has been taken in these or any other waters.

Rain is a good deal of a novelty in Arabia, and the sight of the precious "descending celestial pearls" there is an important event in one's life. In fact, rain has only fallen twice in twenty-nine years in Aden. Previous to the last, which occurred in 1888, none had fallen in twenty-six years.

An electric recorder has been put to work in a Belgian lead mine. Each bucket of material brought to the top of the shaft causes a red line to be left on a revolving drum.

The Spanish language has a word of nine letters which, spelled backward or forward, suffers no alteration in its orthography. It is the verb "reconocer."

California's Pampas Plumes.

California is the only country that produces the pampas plumes in perfection and in large numbers. The product is about 2,000,000 plumes a year. Just now there is a boom in the plume market, and instead of being $12 to $15 a thousand, they bring two cents apiece to the producer, or $20 a thousand.

Mrs. Strong, who originated the idea of growing pampas for market, got into the business in a peculiar way. She had a few years ago a 220 acre ranch, called the Rancho del Fuerte, near Wittier, on which had just been planted 150 acres of walnuts. The rows were wide, and what to plant between them she did not know. Most people planted corn, but Mrs. Strong did not favor it; it didn't pay and took lots of work. Suddenly she thought of the pampas. Nobody cultivated it, but she thought it would look pretty. Accordingly, 28 acres were planted She has made money, and a good deal of it, out of the pampas plumes since then.

Much of the money has been made by hitting on a plan to cure them. If they were not cured the beautiful down of the palms would drop out. To do this properly the plumes have to be handled thirteen times. Mrs. Strong has eight cribs, each thirty-five by fifteen feet in size, in which to store and cure them. Last year 500,000 plumes went to London, and one firm in Italy along got 300,000. In the latter place the plume is broken up and the feathery part used to work into fabrics. Elsewhere the plumes are used largely as ornaments. In some cities they are colored.—[San Francisco Examiner.

Eve's Tomb.

The Arabs claim that Eve's tomb is at Judah, the seaport of Mecca. The temple, with a palm tree growing out of a crack in the rock roof (which is of itself one of the wonders of the Orient), is supposed to be built directly over the last resting place of the first woman. According to Arab tradition, Eve measured over 200 feet in height; which, unlikely as it may seem, strangely coincides with an account of our first parents written by a member of the French Academy, who also claimed a height of over 200 feet for both of the tenants of the Garden of Eden. Eve's tomb, which is in a burying ground that is surrounded by a high wall, the gate to which has not been opened for a single interment for over 1000 years, is the shrine of thousands of devoted Ishmaelites, who make a pilgrimage to the spot once every seven years. Once each year, on June 3, which is, according to Arabian legends, the anniversary of the death of Abel, the doors to the tomb of our first mother remain open all night no odds what precautions are taken to keep them closed. Terrible cries of anguish are said to emit from the tomb, as though the memory of the first known tragedy still haunted the remains which blind superstition believe to be deposited there.

FOR THE CHILDREN.

THE HAPPIEST CHILD.

It is pleasant to laugh and have "lots of fun,"
To merrily frolic and play;
But that child is truly the happiest one
Who can add to all this a good deed done,
When the night shuts out the day.
—[Youth's Companion.

JOHNNY'S DIALECT.

Johnny could not talk very distinctly; his "s" was usually an "h," so he had a dialect of his own. With a hungry sweet-tooth pecular to little people, he sometimes forgot his mother's injunction not to meddle with the sugar bowl. Finding himself alone in the dining-room, one day, the temptation to help himself to the forbidden sweet overcame him. He was having a beautiful time, when his mother unexpectedly entered the room. Hastily wiping the crumbs of sugar from his mouth, he cried out, with the air of one who had just made a discovery, "Oh, mamma homebody's been to your hugar bowl."—[New York Tribune.

BRUTES AT PLAY.

In animals the faculty of amusement wakes very early. Our four-footed friends seem to be aware of this and make it a part of their parental duties to amuse their young. A ferret will play with her kittens, a cat with hers, a dog with her puppies. A mare will play with her foal, though the writer from whom we quote never saw a cow try to amuse her calf, nor any bird their young. If their mothers do not amuse them the young ones invent games of their own. A flock of ewes and lambs was also observed in adjoining fields, separated by a fence with several gaps in it. "Follow my leader" was the game most in favor with the flock, the biggest lamb leading round the field and then jumping the gap, with all the others following in single file; any lamb that took the leap unusually well would give two or three more enthusiastic jumps out of sheer exuberant happiness when it reached the other side.

Fawns play a sort of cross touch from one side to the other, the "touch" in each case being by the nose. Little pigs are also great at combined play, which generally takes the form of races. Emulation seems to form part of their amusement, for their races seem always to have the winning of the first place for their object, and are quite different from those combined rushes for food or causeless stampedes in which little pigs are wont to indulge. Racing is an amusement natural to some animals, and being soon taught by others, becomes one of their most exciting pastimes. Many horses, and all racing dogs, learn to be as keen at winning as schoolboys. Birds delight in the free and fanciful use of their wings. There is all the difference possible between the flight of birds for "business" or pleasure; and many kinds on fine days will soar to vast heights for pleasure alone.—[Waverly Magazine.

THE LITTLE WORN-OUT SHOES.

One day the Empress Josephine, when at her Palace of Malmaison, was showing a group of young girls her magnificent jewels. The young girls were praising and envying them, quite dazzled by so much brilliance, and the Empress was much amused at their expressions of admiration. "Young ladies," said she at last, "do not be envious of a luxury which cannot give happiness. It has given me more pleasure to receive an old pair of shoes than all these diamonds you now see!"

The girls began to laugh, thinking it was a jest. "Do not laugh my children," said the Empress. Yes, indeed, the present which gave me the most real pleasure in all my life was a pair of old thick leather shoes; you shall hear the story. "When I left Martinique with my little daughter Hortense to go to France, I was far from being rich. The cost of my passage via the ship had taken nearly all my money, and I had great trouble to make even the necessary preparations for the voyage. Hortense was very gay and lively; she liked to dance African dances and sing their songs, which was a great amusement to the sailors, and, as they were very attentive to her, she much enjoyed their society. Whenever I wished to take a nap she went up on deck, and there, the object of general admiration, she went through her exercises to the satisfaction of everyone.

"An old sailor, the mate of the ship, was particularly fond of her, and whenever he could spare a moment from his duties he devoted himself to his little friend. At last, with running and dancing all day long, my little girl's shoes were quite worn out. Knowing that she had no others, and fearing that I would not allow her to go on deck if I knew the state of her shoes, she hid it from me for some time. One day she came to me with blood upon her feet. I asked, in much alarm, if she were hurt.

"'No, mamma.'

"'But see, my child, your feet are bleeding.'

"'It is nothing I assure you mamma.'

"I insisted upon knowing the truth, and found that her shoes were quite worn out, and her foot was terribly scratched with a nail. We were only half way through our voyage, and until we arrived in France there was no way to get another pair of shoes. Much distressed that my poor Hortense should be obliged to remain a prisoner in our disagreeable little cabin, I wept with her, and could find no remedy for our grief. At this moment our friend, the mate, came in. He asked with his rough frankness why we were crying. The sobbing child hastened to tell him that she could not go on deck any more because she had torn her shoes and I had no others to give her.

"'Oh! that is nothing,' said he. 'I have an old pair in my chest. I will go and look for them. You, madam, will cut them to fit the little one's feet, and I will sew them as well as I can. On board ship one must accommodate one's self to everything. One should not be proud nor dainty if one only has what is necessary.'

"Without giving us time to reply, he went to find the shoes, which he brought to us with a very triumphant air. We set to work—I cutting and he sewing with great zeal, and by evening my little girl could please herself with dancing and jumping to the amusement of every one.

"My gratitude to the old man was sincere, and I have often reproached myself that I did not ask the name of this good sailor known to us only as Jaques. I should like to do something for him, now that fortune has favored me."

This story, told with a charming simplicity, interested and touched deeply the young girls to whom the Empress related it.—[New York Advertiser.

Playing Robinson Crusoe.

"I played Robinson Crusoe for two months once," said Charles P. Cartwright to the writer. "I was raised in North Carolina, near the coast, and about five miles out was a long, low island called Plum Island, because a great deal of that fruit grew there. I read De Foe's wonderful story when about twelve years of age, and determined to become an island recluse. My father owned a number of slaves, and among them a tall, gawky boy of fourteen, named Pete, black as the ace of spades, and lazy as an alligator. I selected Pete as my man Friday, and Plum Island as the realm over which I would rule. Pete was perfectly willing to become my subject on condition that there should be little to do and plenty to eat; so one night we loaded an old scow with provisions, sneaked a single-barrelled shotgun, and set out on our voyage. We reached the island all right, landed our provisions, broke up the scow, and built a hut. We then amused ourselves hunting and fishing, and lived like lords.

"After the first month we began to get lonesome, and pined for civilization. There were no savages to slay or goats to domesticate, and the mosquitoes were terribly bad. But five miles of water intervened between us and the main land, and we had no boat. We tore down the hut, and tried to reconstruct the scow, but could not make it seaworthy. Our provisions gave out, and we had to live altogether on the sea fowl we shot and the fish we caught, and the diet soon became very monotonous. Finally our powder gave out, and we were reduced to a fish diet exclusively. I was monarch of all I surveyed, but I would gladly have bartered my crown for a piece of 'corn pone' and a rasher of bacon. Just before the plums were ripe, a party came over from the farm to gather them, and I went out of the Crusoe business permanently."—[St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A Punctual Red Man.

Matthias Splitlog, chief of the Wyandottes, lives in Kansas, and being known to possess about a million dollars' worth of property, is called the wealthiest Indian in America. Although over seventy years of age, and unable to read or write, he is a keen business man. By his shrewdness and ability he has acquired large tracts of land in Kansas and Missouri, houses and lots in Kansas City, and has money invested in a number of paying enterprises.

The white men to whom he gave a $20,000 lesson in punctuality had persuaded him to sell them a certain tract of land for $140,000, and were to pay him the money at ten o'clock at a bank in Kansas City. On the appointed morning, a few minutes before the hour named, the old Indian entered the bank and took a seat, with his eye fixed upon a clock. The capitalists had not appeared when the hands of the clock reached the hour. As it began to strike, the old Indian rose to his feet, and at the last stroke of the clock he promptly walked out of the building. On the street, less than a block away, he met the men who were to buy the land hurrying toward the bank. They begged him to return with them, but he refused, saying that if they still wished to deal with him he would meet them at ten o'clock on the following day at the same place.

This time both the white men and the Indian were promptly on hand; but when the former offered old Matthias the price agreed upon for the land, he told them that while $140,000 was yesterday's price, to-day's price was $160,000; and to these terms they finally were compelled to accede.—[Harper's Young People.

Gas to Float Wrecks.

The British ship Ferndale, which was wrecked off the mouth of Gray's harbor, Washington, last winter, has been purchased by a syndicate owning patents for raising sunken vessels. The Ferndale sunk with 2,000 tons of anthracite coal aboard, and the cargo, hull and all, worth fully $70,000, when afloat, has been bought for $2,500. The syndicate proposes to raise her when the necessary apparatus now being made at Tacoma and at San Francisco is completed. The apparatus will be finished in about three weeks. The novelty of the device, which is kept secret, consists in the use of chemicals which force the water out of the sunken object and replace it with gas and air. Thus, it is claimed, any vessel which floated before the holes were stove into it, or before it filled with water, can be floated and kept afloat until laced in the drydock. The syndicate claims it can float the San Pedro and keep it afloat until it is taken to San Francisco.—[San Francisco Examiner.

The Sand Blast.

A revival of interest is to be noted in the application of the well-known sand blast to engraving on stone, the reason assigned for the exemption heretofore of this process from such application of the blast being the difficulty of providing a cheap paper material to apply to the stone—one capable of resisting the cutting action of the sand for a sufficient length of time to allow the unprotected portions of the surface to be cut away to the required depth. The prepared paper for this purpose is gummed to the face of the stone, and the design to be cut outlined on it, after which the outlines are cut through with a sharp-pointed knife, and the pieces of paper removed which cover those parts of the stone to be sunk; the blast is now applied equally over the whole stone, and, in cases where a greater depth is required to be cut, the blast is made to act upon those parts for a greater length of time. By this means designs are produced which possess a far greater degree of sharpness in the outlines, including even the most delicate tracery.—[New York Witness.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "All in All."

TEXT: "*Christ is all and in all.*"—Colossians iii., 11.

Returned after the most eventful summer of my life, I must shortly and as soon I recover from the sea voyage give you an account of our mission of bread to famine-stricken Russia, and of my preaching tour through Germany, England, Scotland and Ireland; but my first sermon on reaching here must be a hosanna of gratitude to Christ, and from the text I have chosen, I have found that the greatest name in the ocean shipping, and from Liverpool to Moscow, and from Moscow to London and Edinburgh and Belfast and Dublin, is Jesus.

Every age of the world has had its historians, its philosophers, its artists, its thinkers and its teachers. Were there histories to be written there has always been a Moses, or a Herodotus, or a Xenophon, or a Josephus to write them. Were there poems to be constructed there has always been a Job or a Homer to construct them. Were there thrones lustrous and powerful to be lifted there has always been a David or a Cæsar to raise them. Were there teachers demanded for the intellect and the hearts there has been a Socrates, and a Zeno, and a Cleanthes, and a Marcus Antoninus coming forth on the grand and glorious mission. Every age of the world has had its triumphs of reason and morality. There has not been a single age of the world which has not had some decided system of religion.

The Platonism, orientalism, stoicism, Brahminism and Buddhism, considering the ages in which they were established, were not lacking in ingenuity and force. Now, in this line of beneficent institutions and of noble men, there appears a personage more wonderful than any predecessor. He came from a family without any royal or aristocratic pretension. He came a Galilean mechanic. He had no advantage from the schools. There were people beside Him day after day who had no idea that He was going to be anything remarkable or do anything remarkable. Yet notwithstanding all this, and without any title or scholarly profession or flaming rhetoric He startled the world with the strangest announcements, ran in collision with solemn priest and proud ruler, and with a voice that rang through temple and palace and over ship's deck and mountain top, exclaimed, "I am the light of the world!"

Men were taken all aback at the idea that that hand, yet hard from the use of the ax, the saw and adz and hatchet, should wave the scepter of authority, and that upon that brow, from which they had so often seen Him wipe the sweat of toil, there would yet come the crown of unparalleled splendor and of universal dominion. We all know how difficult it is to think that anybody who was at school with us in boyhood has got to be anything great or famous, and no wonder that those who had been boys with Christ in the streets of Nazareth and seen Him in after years in the days of His complete obscurity, should have been very slow to acknowledge Christ's wonderful mission.

From this humble point the stream of life flowed out. At first it was just a faint rill, hardly able to find its way down the rock, but the tears of a weeping Christ added to its volume, and it flowed on until by the beauty and greenness of the banks you might know the path the crystal stream was taking. On and on, until the lepers were brought down and washed of their leprosy, and the dead were lifted into the water that they might have life, and pearls of joy and promise were gathered from the brink, and innumerable churches gathered on either bank and the tide flows on deeper and stronger and wider until it rolls into the river from under the throne of God, mingling billow with billow, and brightness with brightness, and joy with joy, and hosanna with hosanna.

I was looking at some of the paintings of the artist, Mr. Kensett. I saw some pictures that were just faint outlines; in some places you would see only the branches of a tree and no trunk; and in another case the trunk and no branches. He had not finished the work. It would have taken him days and months perhaps to have completed it. Well, my friends, in this world we get only the faintest outline of what Christ is. It will take all eternity to fill up the picture—so loving, so kind, so merciful, so great! Paul does not, in this chapter, say of Christ He is good, or He is loving, or He is patient, or He is kind, but in His exclamation of the text he embraces everything when he says, "Christ is all and in all."

I remark in the first place, Christ is everything in the Bible. I do not care where I open the Bible, I find Jesus. In whatever path I start, I come after a while to the Bethlehem manger. I go back to the old dispensation, and see a lamb on the altar and say, "Behold the Lamb of God which taketh away the sin of the world!" Then I go and see the manna provided for the Israelites in the wilderness, and say, "Jesus, the bread of life." When I look at the rock which was smitten by the prophet's rod, and, as the water gushes out, I say, "It is Jesus, the fountain opened for sin and for uncleanness."

I go back and look at the writings of Job and hear him exclaim, "I know that my Redeemer liveth." Then I go to Ezekiel and I find Christ presented there as "a plant of renown," and then I turn over to Isaiah and Christ is spoken of "as a sheep before the shearers." It is Jesus all the way betwixt Genesis and Malachi. Then I turn over in the New Testament and it is Christ in the parable, it is Christ in the miracle, it is Christ in the evangelist's story, it is Christ in the apostle's epistles and it is Christ in the trumpet-peal of the Apocalypse. I know there are a great many people who do not find Christ in the Bible.

Here is a man who studies the Bible as a historian. Well, if you come as a historian, you will find in this book how the world was made, how the seas fled to their places, how empires were established, how nation fought with nation, javelin ringing against harpoon, until the earth was ghastly with the dead. You will see the coronation of princes, the triumph of conquerors, and the world turned upside down and back again and down again, cleft and scarred with great agonies of earthquake and tempest and battle. It is a wonderful history, putting to the blush all others in the accuracy of its recital and in the stupendous events it records. Homer and Tacydides and Gibbon could make great stories out of little events; but it took a Moses to tell how the heavens and the earth were made in one chapter, and to give the history of thousands of years upon two leaves.

There are others who come to the Bible merely as antiquarians. If you come as an antiquarian, you will find a great many old things in the Bible—peculiarities of manner and custom, marriage and burial; peculiarities of dress, tunics, sandals, crisping pins, amulets and girdles and tinkling ornaments. If you come to look at military arrangements, you will find coats of mail and javelins and engines of war and circumvallation and encampments. If you look for peculiar musical instruments, you will find psalteries and shiginoths and rams' horns. The antiquarian will find in the Bible curiosities in agriculture, and in commerce, and in art, and in religion that will keep him absorbed a great while. There are those who come to this Bible as you would to a cabinet of curiosities, and you pick up this and say, "What a strange sword that is!" and "What a peculiar hat this is!" and "What an unlooked for lamp that is!" and the Bible to such becomes a British Museum.

Then there are others who find nothing in the Bible but the poetry. Well, if you come as a poet, you will find in this book faultless rhythm, and bold imagery, and startling antithesis, and rapturous lyric, and sweet pastoral, and instructive narrative, and devotional psalm; thoughts expressed in a style more solemn than that of Montgomery, more bold than that of Milton, more terrible than that of Dante, more natural than that of Wordsworth, more impassioned than that of Pollock, more tender than that of Cowper, more weird than that of Spenser. This great poem brings all the gems of the earth into its coronet, and it weaves the flames of judgment in its garland and pours eternal harmonies in its rhythm.

Everything this book touches it makes beautiful, from the plain stones of the summer threshing floor, and the daughters of Nahor filling the trough for the camels, and the fish pools of Heshbon, up to the psalmist praising God with diapason off storm and whirlwind, and Job leading forth Orion, Arcturus and the Pleiades. It is a wonderful poem, and a great many people read it as they do Thomas Moore's "Lalla Rookh," and Walter Scott's "Lady of the Lake," and Tennyson's "Charge of the Light Brigade." They sit down, and are so absorbed in looking at the shells on the shore that they forget to look off on the great ocean of God's mercy and salvation.

Then there are others who come to this book as skeptics. They marshal passage against passage, and try to get Matthew and Luke in a quarrel, and would have a discrepancy between what Paul and James says about faith and works, and they try the account of Moses concerning the creation by modern decisions in science, and resolve that in all questions between the scientific explorer and the inspired writer they will give the preference to the geologist. These men — these spiders, I will say — suck poison out of the sweetest flowers. They fatten their infidelity upon the truths which have led thousands to heaven, and in their distorted vision prophet seems to war with prophet, and evangelist with evangelist, and apostle with apostle, and if they can find some bad trait of character in a man of God mentioned in that Bible these carrion crows caw and flap their wings over the carcass. Because they cannot understand how the whale swallowed Jonah they attempt the more wonderful feat of swallowing the monster whale of modern skepticism. They do not believe it possible that the Bible story should be true which says that the dumb ass spake, while they themselves prove the thing possible by their own utterances.

I am amused beyond bounds when I hear one of these men talking about a future life. Just ask a man who rejects that Bible what heaven is, and hear him belch your soul. He will tell you that heaven is merely the development of the internal resources of a man; it is an efflorescence of the dynamic forces into a state of ethereal and transcendental incubration, in close juxtaposition to the ever present "was" and the great "to be" and the everlasting "no." Considering themselves wise, they are fools for time, fools for eternity.

Then there is another class of persons who come to the Bible as controversialists. They are enormous Presbyterians or fierce Baptists or violent Methodists. They cut the Bible to suit their creed instead of cutting their creed to suit the Bible. If the Scriptures think as they do, well; if not, so much the worse for the Scriptures. The Bible is merely the whetstone on which they sharpen the dissecting knife of controversy. They come to it as a government in time of war comes to armories or arsenals for weapons and munitions. They have declared everlasting war against all other sects, and they want so many broadswords, so many muskets, so many howitzers, so many columbiads, so much grape and canister, so many fieldpieces with which to rake the field of dispute, for they mean to get the victory though the heavens be darkened with the smoke and the earth rent with the thunder. What do they care about the religion of the Lord Jesus Christ.

I have seen some such men come back from an ecclesiastical massacre as proud of their achievements as an Indian warrior boasting of the number of scalps he has taken. I have more admiration for a man who goes forth with his fists to get the championship than I have for these theological pugilists who make our theological magazines ring with their warcry. There are men who seem to think the only use of the sword of truth is to stick somebody. There is one passage of the Scriptures that they like better than all others, and that is this: "Blessed be the Lord which teacheth my hands to war and my fingers to fight." Woe to us if we come to God's word as controversialists, or as skeptics, or as connoisseurs, or as fault finders, or merely as poets!

Let us go forth and gather the trophies for Jesus. From Golconda mines we gather the diamonds, from Ceylon banks we gather the pearls, from all lands and kingdoms we gather precious stones, and we bring the glittering burdens and put them down at the feet of Jesus and say: "All these are Thine. Thou art worthy." We go forth again for more trophies, and into one sheaf we gather all the scepters of the earth, of all royalties and dominions, and then we bring the sheaf of scepters and put it down at the feet of Jesus and say, "Thou art King of kings, and these Thou has conquered."

And then we go forth again to gather more trophies, and we bid the redeemed of all ages, the sons and daughters of the Lord Almighty, to come. We ask them to come and offer their thanksgivings, and the hosts of heaven bring crown and palm and scepter, and here by these bleeding feet, and by this riven side, and by this wounded heart cry, "Blessing and honor and glory and power be unto Him that sitteth upon the throne and and unto the Lamb forever and forever!" Tell me of a tear that He did not weep, of a burden that He did not carry, of a battle that He did not fight, of a victory that He did not achieve. "All in all is Jesus" in the great plan of redemption.

I remark again, Christ is everything to the Christian in time of trouble. Who has escaped trouble? We must all stoop down and drink out of the bitter lake. The moss has no time to grow on the buckets that come out of the heart's well dripping with tears. Great trials are upon our track as certain as greyhound pack on the scent of deer. From our hearts in every direction there are a thousand chords reaching out binding us to loved ones, and ever and anon some of these tendrils snap. The winds that cross this sea of life are not all abaft. The clouds that cross our sky are not feathery and afar, straying like flocks of sheep on heavenly pastures, but wrathful and somber and gleaming with terror they wrap the mountains in fire, and come down baying with their thunders through every gorge.

The richest fruits of blessing have a prickly shell. Life here is not lying at anchor; it is weathering a gale. It is not sleeping in a soldier's tent with our arms stacked; it is a bayonet charge. We stumble over gravestones, and we drive on with our wheels deep in the old rut of graves. Trouble has wrinkled your brow, and it has frosted your head. Falling in this battle of life, is there no angel to bind our wounds? Hath God made this world with so many things to hurt and none to heal? For this snake-bite of sorrow, is there no herb growing by all the brooks to heal the poison? Blessed be God that in the Gospel we find the antidote! Christ has bottled an ocean of tears. How many thorns He hath plucked out of human agony!

Oh, He knows too well what it is to carry a cross, not to help us carry ours! He knows too well what it is to climb the mountain, not to help us up the steep. He knows too well what it is to be persecuted, not to help those who are imposed upon. He knows too well what it is to be sick, not to help those who suffer. Aye, He knows too well what it is to die, not to help us in our last extremity. Blessed Jesus, Thou knowest it all. Seeing Thy wounded side, and Thy wounded hand, and Thy wounded feet, and Thy wounded brow, we are sure Thy knowest it all.

Oh, when those into whose bosom we used to breathe our sorrows are snatched from us, blessed be God, the heart of Jesus still beats, and when all other lights go out and the world gets dark, then we see coming out from behind a cloud something so bright and cheering, we know it to be the morning star of the soul's deliverance! The hand of care may make you stagger, or the hand of persecution may beat you down, or the hand of disappointment may beat you back, but there is a hand, and it is so kind, and it is so gentle, that it wipeth all tears from all faces.

The one hundredth anniversary of the proclamation of the first French republic was celebrated in Paris with appropriate ceremonies.

Raindrops.

How large is a drop of rain? Probably most people have a notion that raindrops are nearly all of one size, although it is a matter of observation that in what is called a misty rain, or a drizzle, the individual drops are very small. The question of the size of raindrops is not so unimportant as might be supposed, and Mr. E. J. Lowe has collected many facts bearing upon it, and presented them to the Royal Meteorological Society.

He employed in his experiments sheets of slate, made in book form so as to be readily closed, and ruled in inch squares. The impressions of the drops were caught on the slate, and afterward carefully copied on paper.

He discovered that the size of raindrops varies from a speck so small as to be almost invisible up to a diameter of two inches.

Every reader has probably noticed that the raindrops preceding a thunder storm frequently assume gigantic proportions, though he may not have suspected that they could ever attain so great a size as Mr. Lowe has discovered that they do.

Other interesting facts about raindrops which have been brought out by Mr. Lowe's experiments are that drops of the same size do not always contain the same amount of water, and that some of the largest drops are hollow.

The importance of these observations from a scientific point of view lies in the bearing of the facts thus ascertained upon the question of the manner of precipitation of the aqueous vapor of the atmosphere. From another point of view they are important as illustrating nature's power to introduce variety into her works, even when her hand is busied merely in forming drops of rain.

Four Railroads Overlooked.

"Strange that four railroads, one a belt line, and two fuel-oil pipe-lines, nine miles from Chicago, should have been overlooked," said Jay A. Dwiggins & Co., when they laid out the town of Griffith. Four factories located, houses and stores sprung up at once.—Chicago News.

It cost the present Emperor of China 10,700,000 to get married.

When Nature

Needs assistance it may be best to render it promptly, but one should remember to use even the most perfect remedies only when needed. The best and most simple and gentle remedy is the Syrup of Figs manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co.

The mole can swim excellently and it often sinks wells for the purpose of obtaining water to drink.

MALARIA cured and eradicated from the system by Brown's Iron Bitters, which enriches the blood, tones the nerves, aids digestion. Acts like a charm on persons in general ill health, giving new energy and strength.

The deepest perpendicular shaft is in the Kuttenberg mine in Bohemia, 3778 feet deep.

Emma Frederick.

Our Baby

Was a beauty, fair, plump and healthy. But when two years old **Scrofula Humor** spread over her head, neck and forehead down into her eyes, one great sore, **itching and burning.** Hood's Sarsaparilla gave her new life and appetite. Then the humor subsided, the **itching and burning ceased,** and the sores entirely healed up. She is now perfectly well." I. W. FREDERICK, Danforth St., near Crescent Ave., Cypress Hills, Brooklyn.

Hood's Pills cure all Liver Ills, biliousness, nausea, sick headache, indigestion.

CURES RISING BREAST

"MOTHER'S FRIEND" is the greatest blessing ever offered child-bearing woman. I have been a mid-wife for many years, and in each case where "Mother's Friend" had been used it has accomplished wonders and relieved much suffering. It is the best remedy for rising of the breast known, and worth the price for that alone. MRS. M. M. BRUSTER, Montgomery, Ala.

I can tell all expectant mothers if they will use a few bottles of **Mother's Friend** they will go through the ordeal without any pain and suffering. MRS. MAY BRANHAM, Argusville, N. D.

Used **Mother's Friend** before birth of my eighth child. Will never cease its praise. MRS. J. F. MOORE, Colusa, Cal.

Sent by express, charges prepaid, on receipt of price, $1.50 per bottle.

BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Sold by all druggists. ATLANTA, GA.

The hypophosphites of lime and soda combined with cod-liver oil in Scott's Emulsion improve the appetite, promote digestion, and increase the weight.

They are thought by some to be food; but this is not proved. They are tonics; this is admitted by all.

Cod-liver oil is mainly a food, but also a tonic.

In Scott's Emulsion the cod-liver oil and hypophosphites are so combined as to get the full advantage of both.

Let us send you a book on CAREFUL LIVING; free.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 132 South 5th Avenue, New York. 25

FRAZER AXLE GREASE

BEST IN THE WORLD.

Its wearing qualities are unsurpassed, actually outlasting three boxes of any other brand. Not affected by heat. ☞ GET THE GENUINE. FOR SALE BY DEALERS GENERALLY.

AMONG THE BROTHERHOODS.

What the Various Fraternal Societies are Doing.

THE GRAND ARMY

The twenty-sixth national encampment of the G. A. R., recently held in Washington, is the all-absorbing theme among veterans. There must be now about half a million members in this organization. One of its marked features is its steady growth year after year, the additions of new comrades surpassing the deaths, until in these days it seems to be more flourishing than ever, although twenty-seven years have passed since the close of the war. When, on the 6th of April, 1866, Dr. B. F. Stephenson, who had been surgeon of the Fourteenth Illinois, founded the first Grand Army post of a dozen members at Decatur, in that State, he could hardly have foreseen its extraordinary future; and although at his death in 1871 it was a growing institution it had not more than 30,000 or or 40,000 members. But last year at Detroit the records showed an aggregate of 493,067 comrades belonging to 7,409 posts. The sum expended in charity for the year was put down at $33',700, and probably the total relief funds since the foundation of the Grand Army would exceed $2,500,000. There is a collateral body known as the Woman's Relief Corps, which showed last year a membership of 77,779. The various figures denoting the growth of the organization will very likely show gains this year as hitherto.

The Grand Army derives great strength from the feeling of comradeship and from the common sympathy of those that have risked their lives in the same patriotic cause. Yet it could hardly have had a success so conspicuous without a corresponding enthusiasm for the veterans on the part of the community. This sentiment apparently does not weaken with the lapse of years, but continues to maintain in various ways the success of the annual encampments.

O. M. A. WORKMEN.

This organization has no connection with any of the trade unions. It represents in its membership all branches of industry and the learned professions. It is non-political and non-sectarian, with principles broad enough to embrace all parties save Anarchists, Socialists and Communists. It has for its objects "the raising of a sick and funeral fund, a fund for the help of the widows and orphans of its deceased members, to assist each other in business and to aid members who have become incapable of following their usual avocations in procuring situations suitable to their afflictions." It has an endowment fund that calls for light assessments and on a basis that has stood the test of years.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.

There are 4,247 lodges in the order.

The average lodge membership in the order is 72.

The total membership of the K. of P. is close to 400,000.

The total expenditure of the order in 1891 was $2,5?1,133.

Never in the history of the order has there been such an interest taken in the uniform rank. New divisions and brigades are being organized wherever the Pythian colors float. And it is safe to say that this branch of the order will number 50,000 before another year closes.

MASONIC.

Richmond has four Masonic halls.

California has over 16,000 members.

Over 10,000 Masons were buried last year.

There are 1,300 Knights Templar in Ireland.

Canada has a membership of nearly 21,000.

It is estimated that the annual income of the order is fully $25,000,000.

New Orleans has a new Masonic temple.

There are over 15,000 Masonic lodges in existence.

The Grand Lodge of Canada met at Ontario the past week.

Detroit is to have a new temple. It will cost over $300,000.

ODD FELLOWS.

Georgia will have a new Odd Fellows' home in the near future.

American Rebekah Lodge, No. 188, of Chicago is furnishing a ten bed dormitory in the Orphans' Home.

A committee of investigation cannot lawfully report upon a candidate upon the night of its appointment.

A candidate cannot be lawfully initiated on the night of his election.

Not more than one degree can be lawfully conferred upon a brother upon the same evening.

Candidates cannot be initiated as nonbeneficial members.

FORESTERS.

This order is enjoying a gratifying and healthy growth all about the State and now that cooler weather has arrived a renewed enthusiasm will be manifested by its members. Few of the orders can equal Forestry in the matter of fraternity and benefits, and the cost of membership is very moderate.

MECHANICS.

Columbus Day, October 21, will be specially observed by the order.

"Gingerbread" Churches.

"The churches of Moscow are queer-looking gingerbread affairs," writes a traveller in Russia, "with a lot of tomato-shaped turrets to them. Some have half a dozen towers of brass, others of green, others of blue metal, and on the whole the color effects are charming. The broken bell in the Kremlin is large enough for a family to camp out in. We have seen the old intense smelling church where the coronations take place and were much edified by the savor of ambiguity that emanated from everything."—Boston Transcript.

Just What Is Wanted.

Business is alive to a great coming event, and in the hurly-burly of its preparations for the Columbian Exposition in 1893, too much is already seen on the the streets of a fanciful or amusing nature, both superficial and catch-penny. There has been observed a void in the line of the strictly useful, combining therewith instructive object lessons and the beautiful in art. Books there may be by the score, but the experience of the Centennial Exposition at Philadelphia shows that the mass of these were mere trifles and unserviceable. The horde of visitors were ever at loss for a handy pocket guide of official stamp, not only reliable, but pleasing and always fit to keep. Just what is wanted of this unique kind has happily already made its appearance, and we have before us "THE OFFICIAL PORTFOLIO OF THE WORLD'S COLUMBIAN EXPOSITION," illustrated from Water Color Drawings.

This Portfolio is a rare and beautiful exponent of the main architectural features of the Great Exposition at Chicago in 1893. The fourteen magnificent structures are faithfully exhibited, while the Bird's-eye View gives a realistic glance at the lay of the grounds, with their principal buildings, lagoons, etc. The illustrations are exact reproductions, in water color effects, of the original drawings, made especially for this purpose from the official plans, by America's best known water color artist, Charles Graham. The pictures, therefore, are not only official, but they are genuine works of art, and competent critics pronounce them to be equal to the finest productions of a similar kind of the famous art centres of Europe.

A copy of this exceptionally fine production will be sent to any address upon receipt of 10 cents in postage stamps by The Charles A. Vogeler Co., Baltimore, Md.

The new testament was first printed in Irish in 1602.

"LIFE is a battle field on which we fight for fame." To preserve health in this fight use Beecham's Pills, 25 cents a box.

A colored man lives longer in the South than he does in the North.

BROWN'S Iron Bitters cures Dyspepsia, Malaria, Biliousness and General Debility. Gives Strength, aids Digestion, tones the nerves, creates appetite. The best tonic for Nursing Mothers, weak women and children.

The English mint possesses an electrical machine which counts coins with precision and accuracy.

E. B. Walthall & Co., Druggists, Horse Cave, Ky., say: "Hall's Catarrh Cure cures every one that takes it." Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Steps are being taken to establish a council of agriculture in Tasmania.

If afflicted with Sore Eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell it at 25cts. per bottle.

There are 300,000 blind people in Europe.

Cost and Cure.

For 10 Years. POTTSTOWN, PA. I was a sufferer from neuralgia for ten years; tried all kinds of remedies without relief, and had given up all hope. I tried a bottle of ST. JACOBS OIL, and it effected such wonderful relief that I recommend it to all. CHAS. LAW, JR. One 1 Bottle.

DR. KILMER'S SWAMP-ROOT

THE GREAT KIDNEY, LIVER AND BLADDER CURE.

Dissolves Gravel,

Gall stone, brick dust in urine, pains in urethra, straining after urination, pain in back and hips, sudden stoppage of water with pressure.

Bright's Disease,

Tube casts in urine, scanty urine. *Swamp-Root* cures urinary troubles and kidney difficulties.

Liver Complaint,

Torpid or enlarged liver, foul breath, biliousness, bilious headache, poor digestion, gout.

Catarrh of the Bladder,

Inflammation, irritation, ulceration, dribbling, frequent calls, pass blood, mucus or pus.

Guarantee—Use contents of One Bottle, if not benefited, Druggists will refund you the price paid.

At Druggists, 50c. Size, $1.00 Size.

Invalids' Guide to Health" free—Consultation free. DR. KILMER & CO., BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

TRADE S.S.S. MARK

S.S.S. ERADICATES BLOOD POISON AND BLOOD TAINT.

SEVERAL bottles of Swift's Specific (S.S.S.) entirely cleansed my system of contagious blood poison of the very worst type. WM. S. LOOMIS, Shreveport, La.

S.S.S. CURES SCROFULA EVEN IN ITS WORST FORMS.

I HAD SCROFULA in 1884, and cleansed my system entirely from it by taking seven bottles of S. S. S. I have not had any symptoms since. C. W. WILCOX, Spartanburg, S. C.

S.S.S. HAS CURED HUNDREDS OF CASES OF SKIN CANCER.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

RISING SUN STOVE POLISH

DO NOT BE DECEIVED with Pastes, Enamels, and Paints which stain the hands, injure the iron, and burn off.

The Rising Sun Stove Polish is Brilliant, Odorless, Durable, and the consumer pays for no tin or glass package with every purchase.

"August Flower"

"I am happy to state to you and to suffering humanity, that my wife has used your wonderful remedy, August Flower, for sick headache and palpitation of the heart, with satisfactory results. For several years she has been a great sufferer, has been under the treatment of eminent physicians in this city and Boston, and found little relief. She was induced to try August Flower, which gave immediate relief. We cannot say to much for it." L. C. Frost, Springfield, Mass.

Bile Beans Small.

Guaranteed to cure Bilious Attacks, Sick-Headache and Constipation. 40 in each bottle. Price 25c. For sale by druggists.

Picture "7, 17, 70" and sample dose free.

J. F. SMITH & CO., Proprietors, NEW YORK.

BEAUTIFY YOUR HOMES —WITH— JAPANESE GOLD PAINT AND STAR ENAMEL,

This Cut is ¼ Size of Box.

ready mixed; anybody can apply them; produce wonderful effects for decorating chairs, tables, baskets, frames, flowerpots, bathtubs, vases, wickerware; in fact, anything and everything; 25c. each.

This Gold Paint is the most brilliant in the market; the Enamel produces a washable, porcelain finish. If your storekeeper does not handle same enclose 50c. and we will express, charges prepaid, 1 Box Japanese Gold Paint and 1 Can White Enamel, or 2 of either. These goods are not mailable and express charges too high to send less than 2 packages

Gerstendorfer Bros. 37 Barclay St., N. Y. City. 67 Lake St., Chicago, Ill.

CHOLERA

Its Origin and History; —ITS— PREVENTION AND CURE.

An interesting Pamphlet mailed to any address on receipt of Stamp.

Dr. L. H. HARRIS, Pittsburgh, Pa.

LOVERS OF MUSIC who will send us the names and addresses of two musical friends plainly written and enclose 30 cents in stamps or postal note, will receive, postage free, by return mail our magnificent collection of over 600 LATEST SONGS with the music for each one, bound in a thick handsome volume. This is the grandest collection of Sentimental, Comic, Operatic and Ethiopian Songs ever published, and includes all the popular favorites: "COMRADES," "ANNIE ROONEY," etc. A whole year's supply for the cost of a single piece of music. VICTOR MFG. COM'P'Y, 695 Broadway, New York.

FREE Illustrated Publications, WITH MAPS, describing Minnesota, North Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Washington and Oregon, the FREE GOVERNMENT AND LOW PRICE NORTHERN PACIFIC R. R. LANDS

The best Agricultural, Grazing and Timber Lands now open to settlers. Mailed FREE. Address CHAS. B. LAMBORN, Land Com., N. P. R. R., St. Paul, Minn.

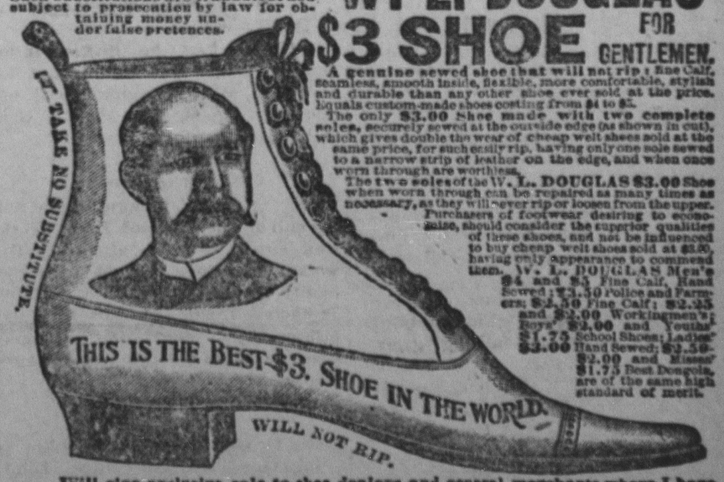
A Home Treatment Cure. A thorough and reliable method prepared for each individual case CATARRH by an able and experienced specialist. Write for Terms and Symptom Blank. DR. C. M. JORDAN, NO. 906 12th STREET N. W. WASHINGTON, D. C.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest. CATARRH sold by druggists or sent by mail, 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

BNU 40

CAUTION.—Beware of dealers substituting shoes without W. L. Douglas name and the price stamped on bottom. Such substitutions are fraudulent and subject to prosecution by law for obtaining money under false pretences.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.



A genuine sewed shoe that will not rip; fine Calf, seamless, smooth inside, flexible, more comfortable, stylish and durable than any other shoe ever sold at the price. Equals custom-made shoes costing from $4 to $5.

The only $3.00 shoe made with two complete soles, securely sewed at the outside edge (as shown in cut), which gives double the wear of cheap welt shoes sold at the same price, for such easily rip, having only one sole sewed to a narrow strip of leather on the edge, and when once worn through are worthless.

The two soles of the W. L. DOUGLAS $3.00 Shoe when worn through can be repaired as many times as necessary, as they will never rip or loosen from the upper.

Purchasers of footwear, desiring to economize, should consider the superior qualities of these shoes, and not be influenced to buy cheap welt shoes sold at $3.00, having only appearance to commend them. W. L. DOUGLAS Men's $4 and $3.50 Fine Calf, Hand Sewed; $3.50 Police and Farmers; $2.50 Fine Calf; $2.25 and $2.00 Workingmen's; $2.00 and $1.75 School Shoes; Ladies' $3.00 Hand Sewed; $2.50 $2.00 and Misses' $1.75 Best Dongola, are of the same high standard of merit.

Will give exclusive sale to shoe dealers and general merchants where I have no agents. Write for catalogue. If not for sale in your place send direct to Factory, stating kind, size and width wanted. Postage free. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

TERMS.—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous terms, $2.00 per year.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—20 cents per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Other rates made made known on application.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. ODT. 6.

Democratic National Ticket.

FOR PRESIDENT.
GROVER CLEVELAND.
OF NEW YORK.
FOR VICE-PRESIDENT.
ADLAI STEVENSON.
OF ILLINOIS.

State Democratic Ticket.

FOR CONGRESSMAN AT LARGE
GEORGE A. ALLEN.
THOMAS P. MERRITT, Berks.

FOR SUPREME JUDGE.
CHRISTOPHER HEYDRICK, Venango.

FOR ELECTORS AT LARGE.
MORTIMER F. ELLIOTT., Tioga.
JNO. C BULLITT, Philadelphia.
THOMAS B KENNEDY, Franklin.
DAVID T. WATSON, Allegheny.

Democratic County Ticket.

FOR CONGRESS.
G F. KRIBBS.

For Associate Judge. C. A. FAULKNER.
For Legislature } JNO. T. McCORMICK. } JAS. SCHOFIELD.
For Prothonotary W. F SMITH.
For District Attorney W. J. SINGER, Esq.
For County Surveyor HORACE B. HERRING.

PARTIZANSHIP IN SCHOOL SUP'T.

We last week announced the appointment of Cephas Gramley, as school superintendent, with remarks of approval. Mr. Gramley is a Republican, but the REPORTER always disapproved of partizanship in school matters, and to prove this, we refer to our support of Prof. Wolf, a Republican, for three terms, because we deemed him the proper person, on account of his eminent fitness for the office of County Superintendent.

When the recent vacancy occurred by the resignation of Superintendent Etters, we have understood since the appointment of Prof. Gramley, that it was at once intimated that no Democrat stood a show for the appointment, as state superintendent Wattres was a Republican, and he would appoint none but a Republican, which caused several competent Democrats, who intended to apply for the appointment, to withdraw—as no Democrat stood a chance.

Centre is a strong Democratic county, and if partizanship had controlled, then there would have been no Republican superintendent of schools,—all would have been Democrats.

Now since the Republicans have shown the disposition to put in only a Republican when they have the power, the Democrats may as well take the hint now, and when the directors meet next spring, to elect a county superintendent, let them select a competent Democrat—we have such—and give him the position.

We find no fault with Prof. Gramley for accepting the appointment, but we desire Democrats to note how far the other party is led by partizanship.

The wheat weevil is threatening farmers in some of the western states, and much alarm is being felt over it.

Judge Gresham, than whom there is no abler and purer statesman in the Republican party, has announced himself in favor of Cleveland.

Colonel McClure in his great speech at Philadelphia, and it was a great speech in every sense, making mince meat of McKinleyism, devoted a little attention to the important phase of the tin-plate debate—that is, the importation of capital, labor and material. When McKinley spoke, a few nights before, from the same platform, one of the stage ornaments was a huge plate of tin bearing the inscription, "American Tin, Norristown, Pa." Said Col. McClure of this exhibit:

It was such a sublime, such a heroic fraud, that I must expose it. (Applause.) That identical tin banner was manufactured by Mr. William H. Edwards of the Ely Tin Plate Company, near Cardiff, Wales (laughter), who came over here with his Welsh superintendent, Mr. Richard Lewis, and later bought and repaired a mill at Norristown, imported his own plates from his foreign mill, imported his own tin from Wales, imported his own skilled workmen, and dipped the English plates in English tin by English workmen, and McKinley points to it as a grand achievement of his tariff in producing American tin. (Shouts of laughter.) There is one of the same tin plates (pointing to a tin plate on the platform), and I have the certificate of the man who made it. (Cheers and laughter.)

The war record of Cyrus A. Eaton, Democratic candidate for the lower house in Union county, is all right. Shortly after the war broke out, although but fourteen years of age, he enlisted. He served within a month of four years without missing a day's duty. He took part in every engagement in which his regiment participated. November will tell how much love for the soldier the Union county Republicans possess.

——THE REPORTER $1.50 per year.

McVEIGH FOR CLEVELAND.

The Ablest Pennsylvania Republican Announces for Cleveland.

Wayne McVeigh, President Garfield's attorney general, has announced himself in favor of Cleveland in a strong letter to the Boston Reform Club.

Mr. McMeigh is a brother-in-law of senator Cameron, and is admitted one of the purest and ablest Republicans in the state and nation. His announcement in favor of Cleveland has fallen like a thunder clap from a clear sky, among the Republicans. For eminence and purity, Wayne McVeigh ranks with Judge Gresham, who also has gone over to Cleveland.

Mr. McVeigh in his letter pours hot shot into the Harrison ranks. He pronounces the McKinley bill an unwise measure, and declares the force bill unwise. He agrees with the Democratic party on the tariff question, and says free trade is impossible in this country. He praises the administration of Cleveland.

The letter is a strong one and will be an excellent campaign document.

Bellefonte Republicans can't show up any good effects of the high tariff around that part of the kingdom—all is utter stagnation. Iron works shut, glass works shut, nail works shut, stores shut—now let there be a shut-up about high tariff blessings.

The campaign is quiet all over—people seem to be reading and thinking, which is a good omen.

Republicans wondered all summer why Hill did not speak for Cleveland. Now since he has spoken they wonder why he did not keep quiet. Queer set to please, these Republicans.

AGAINST HIM.

Wheat down to 70 cents, and that may not be the lowest figure. The millionaire can stand it, but the farmer, how with him? It's pretty tough, with high taxes to pay that go to make fat salaries for officials to work at nothing from 9 till 3, and then take a rest. With the farmer it's toil, from sunrise to sunset, and 70 cents for wheat.

Who ever knew a farmer to become a millionaire?

This is the way the Republicans are trying to beat Sibley in the Erie-Crawford Congressional district, according to the Erie *Herald:* "The Flood managers have two gangs of men out working the district on different and antagonistic lines. One gang goes around the liberal element and represents that Sibley is in favor of prohibition. The other gang tackles the Prohibitionists and tells them that Sibley is the candidate of the saloon-keepers and is dispensing free beer with a lavish hand."

Assistant Secretary Nettleton has advised an inquirer that there is only one $10,000 and three $5,000 legal tender notes outstanding. Originally there were $40,000,000 worth of $10,000 and $20,000,000 worth of $5,000 notes but the remainder have been redeemed. Now who's got them? The REPORTER hasn't, that's sure.

In many of the counties the Commissioners have not yet determined what to do about providing houses for voters where the rooms previously used are not large enough for the necessary booths. Some of the County Commissioners with a good deal of mind are not likely to have it all made up by election day.

John A. Grow, a lawyer of New York, and a brother of Ex-Speaker Galusha A. Grow, the noted protectionist, has left the Republican party because of the McKinley bill and has been elected a member of the Tammany organization. He has written a long letter renouncing his Republican faith.

Colonel McClure's tariff speech, in Philadelphia, on Tuesday night, of last week, was as clear, plain and complete an argument against the Republican tariff falacy as we have yet read. It will be printed for distribution, and no one should fail to read it.

Gen. Hastings, in stumping for Harrison and the McKinley tariff, will please make reference to the blues they are having in all the Bellefonte industries under the McKinley bill.

The report that Gen. Sickles is for Harrison is not true. He is not for Harrison, and, of course, will not take the stump for him. So the General himself says.

A Fire and a Shut Down.

Early on Saturday morning the rolling mill of the Howard Iron Works was burned to the ground. The works are among the oldest in the county, and were operated by Jenkins Brothers & Lingle. A spark from the furnace stack caused the conflagration. Loss, $10,000; insurance two-thirds. The mill will be rebuilt.

Seriously Ill.

Mrs. Grossmon, the aged widow of George Grossman, near Centre Hill, is quite ill.

Judge Gresham will Support Cleveland.

CHICAGO, Oct. 2.—Judge Walter Q. Gresham will vote for Grover Cleveland. The announcement was made yesterday upon authority of Judge Allen, of the federal court, and confirmed by Democrats of high standing who had been in some way acquainted with the fact. It is the general subject of conversation among politicians of both parties. Judge Allen, of the United States district court at Springfield, first made the announcement. Judge Gresham has been in the state capital several days sitting with Judge Allen. Judge Gresham told Judge Allen he should vote for Mr. Cleveland, and told him he was at liberty to repeat the statement. Judge Allen did repeat it, and that is how the news reached Chicago.

The great jurist who loomed up as such a formidable candidate for the presidency in 1888, who has long stood dangerously near to the president's ambition, and who would to-day be upon the bench of the supreme court of the United States but for Harrison's vindictiveness, returned to Chicago. His position as judge of a federal court would not permit him to discuss politics or to pose in an interview for publication.

The accession of a man of such national prominence as Judge Gresham to Mr. Cleveland gave the Democrats around Western headquarters joy enough to last through October. Judge Gresham's action would, it was considered draw a large number of voters to the Democratic party in Illinois and be of inestimable service to the party in Indiana, where he is unusually strong and where Harrison's strength is waning.

Marriage Licenses Granted.

Following is a list of marriage licenses granted during the past week.

Joseph Korman, of Aaronsburg, and Vienna F. Bower, of Fiedler.

Wm. M. Emerick and Maize Morris, of Wolf's store.

Frank Hastings Whiteman and Leida E. Holt, of Philipsburg.

A. B. Wolfe and Sue Brindle, of Rebersburg.

Edmund W. Shunk, of Viaduct, Clearfield Co., and Jennie Bates, of Philipsburg.

Geo. A. Eberhart, of Bellefonte, and Hilda Deitzel of Tusseylille.

E. J. Musser and Kate Stover, of Millheim.

Tourist Trip.

Round trips to the Pacific Coast.

Short trips to the Mountain Resorts of Colorado.

The Great Salt Lake.

Yellowstone National Park—the most wonderful spot on this continent.

Puget Sound, the Mediterranean of the Pacific Coast.

All reached via the Union Pacific System. For detailed information call on your nearest Ticket Agent or address

E. L. LOMAX,
Gen. Pass. & Tkt. Agent.
t. f. Omaha. Neb.

The First Snow.

On Wednesday forenoon we had several infant snow squalls, the first of the season. There were enough of the soft, white pellets to give the ground a white cast. This is the forerunner of approaching winter, and it may not be far off either. The little jokers kept up their dance only about five minutes, but look out, they will return again; so get your overcoats ready and have your stoves set up.

Bull's-Head Flavoring Extracts of Lemon Orange, Vanilla, Rose, Almond and Ginger, for flavoring ice-cream custard, jelly, cake, &c., are the best and cheapest. Give them a trial.

Busy at Work.

Centre county farmers are busy cutting and husking corn, taking up potatoes and picking apples. The corn is a fair average crop and well ripened. Potatoes are about half a crop, and apples about half a crop.

A Trip By Bicycle.

Prof. Rearick, of Spring Mills, on Wednesday started on a bicycle trip to Centre Hall, Bellefonte, Lock Haven, Williamsport, Milton and Harrisburg, and thence home. Next he'll circumnavigate—or bicyclegate the globe.

Distemper is dangerous and often fatal in winter when the horse can't get green food. At this season Bull's-Head Horse and Cattle Power is indispensable. Price 25 cents per package.

——Chestnuts wanted.—G. O. Benner.

Weather Cool.

Weather this week is chilly with prospects for rain—waters are low and rain is needed. Ice this, Thursday morning.

——The Philad. Branch has almost an entire new stock to select from. If a bargain is wanted Lewins can give you satisfaction.

——Potatoes wanted.—G. O. Benner.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS TESTAmentary on the estate of John Farner, dec'd., late of Potter township, having been granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

WM. C. FARNER,
Executor,
oct6-6t Potters Mills.

LYON & Co.

:—: ARE :—:

- IN EARNEST -

The very best thing out—500 Boy's Suits at $1.25. They are given away at that price.

—o—

Men's Winter Pants, strong and good, worth $2 elsewhere, we half give them away at $1 per pair.

—o—

The very place to buy Boys' Clothing is where you can find a big stock of good goods—no end to our line of Cheviots and Cassimere Suits, double breasted, perfect fitting, well made and trimmed. Price, look! $2.00, 2.50, 3.00, 4.00, 5.00, 6.00, 7.00, and 8.00.

—o—

Young man, come and see us when you want a stylish, nobby, elegant fitting suit. We have all the new things in clothing. Our stock is fresh and clean and we never before had such an attractive line. Price, from $5 to $25 a suit.

—o—

The greatest line of Dress Goods, Cheviots, Serges, etc. *Send for samples.*

—o—

We have over two hundred different styles of Ladies,' Misses, and Children's Winter Coats. There is not such a stock outside of Philad. or New York, and we will ship same on approval, by express C. O. D., with the privilege of examining same before paying for them, by the purchaser paying expressage one way.

—o—

We have organized a Mail Order Department. Send for samples of new Dress Goods. We have an immense line.

—o—

Look at our line of low priced goods. Say you want something cheap for common wear, a men's suit at $3.50, —a winter coat for $1.50 and $1.75.

—o—

We have suits for little, wee toddlers. Ye fond mothers come and see our Jersey Suits in navy blue, bottle green, brown, trimmed in braids and embroideried—$2.50, 3.00, 4.00, 5.00 and 6.00. All sizes, 3 years up.

—o—

Ladies, no matter how hard you may be to please in a coat, come and see our stock. We are sure to please you. There is not a style and price we do not have. Fur trimmed, $5, 5.50, 6.00, 7.00, 8.00, 10.00, 12.00 and 15.00. Plain of any sort and from $3 up. Bound in wide braid at all prices. Misses' hoods in light colors, trimmed in light furs—fur loops, etc. Little girl's reefers and long coats from $1.50 up.

—o—

Chenile table covers from $1.25 to $5. A beautiful line. Table scarfs by the hundreds.

LYON & CO.,

Bellefonte, - Pa.

ORPHAN'S COURT SALE.—BY VIRTUE OF sundry orders of the Orphan's Court of Centre county, there will be exposed at public sale at the residence of Eve Dashem, deceased, late of Potter township, on

o—o SATURDAY, OCTOBER 22, '92 o—o

at 1 o'clock, p m the following described real estate: A fine farm situated about one mile south of Penn Cave station, and 2¼ miles west of Spring Mills, adjoining lands of John Dauberman, J. C. Bible, John Grove, W. H. Lucas, and others, containing

)—(100 ACRES, AND 10 PERCHES)—(

and an allowance of 3 per cent, 60 acres of which is cleared and the balance is well timbered with pine, hemlock, chestnut, rock oak, etc. Thereon erected a

—— GOOD HOUSE AND BARN ——

and good outbuildings, A good spring and well on the premises, also choice fruit, and convenient to churches and public schools.

Terms of sale. One-half cash and the residue in one year with interest, to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises.

M. L. RISHEL,
Adm r of Sarah Dashem, and Ex'r of Catharine and Eve Dashem, dec'd.

H. H. HERSHBERGER,
Guardian of Harvey R. Royer.

JOHN KLINE, Att'y.

EXECUTORS' SALE OF REAL ESTATE.—Will be offered at public sale, at the residence of B. H. Arney, one and one-half miles east of Centre Hall, Pa., on

o—o TUESDAY, OCTOBER 25TH, o—o

At one o'clock, the following described real estate of Jacob Arney, dec'd.

NO. 1.—A farm located one mile east of Centre Hall Borough and R. R. Station on L. & T. R. R., containing 82 acres and 132 perches, being of the best land in Potter township, 72 acres of which are in a very good state of cultivation and the balance is young growing timber. The improvements consist of a good Dwelling house, Wash house, Bank barn, Wagon shed, Corn crib. Pig pen, etc. Two streams of water running across the farm and a cistern at the door. Choice apples and other fruit. A very desirable home.

No. 2.—A farm situated on the Brush Valley road, two miles east of Centre Hall, containing 176 acres and 3 perches. 125 acres of which are well fenced and in excellent state of cultivation. The balance, about 51 acres, is woodland. The improvements thereon are a large Frame Dwelling house, Wash House, and other outbuildings, an extra large Bank barn, Wagon and Buggy sheds, Corn crib and Pig pen. Constantly flowing water from the pipe at both house and barn. Over one hundred apple trees, forty of which are of bearing age, with plenty of other fruit on the premises.

No. 3.—The undivided one-half of a town property located on Church street, in the borough of Centre Hall, containing 48 square rods. Thereon erected a Frame Dwelling house, large Stable, and necessary outbuildings. A cistern in the yard and good fruit on the premises.

No. 4.—The undivided one-half of 21 square rods (more or less,) of land situated on the Brush Valley road, adjoining the eastern line of Centre Hall borough and property of Byron Garis. No improvements.

Terms of sale. One-third of the purchase money to be paid cash on confirmation of sale. One-third in one year, and the balance in two years with interest. Five per cent. of purchase money to be paid as soon as property is sold. The deferred payments to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises.

J. J. ARNEY & B. H. ARNEY,
Executors of estate of Jacob Arney, dec'd.
W. A. SANDOE, Auctioneer.

NOTICE.—WHEREAS, THE TOWN COUNcil of the borough of Centre Hall on the 3rd day of September, A. D., 1892 voted to increase the indebtedness of the said borough of Centre Hall by four thousand dollars, for the purpose of erecting or purchasing water works for the use of the said borough of Centre Hall. And whereas, the said town council directed that notice should be given to the electors of the said borough of Centre Hall that an election should be held on the 8th day of November, A. D. 1892, in the said borough for the purpose of obtaining the assent of the electors of the said borough to such increase of indebtedness, now therefore take notice: that an election shall be held for the purpose aforesaid at the usual polling place in the said borough of Centre Hall on the said 8th day of November A. D. 1892.

The amount of the last assessed valuation of the said borough of Centre Hall is $120.000.
The amount of the existing debts is $——
The amount of the proposed increase is $4000
The percentage of the proposed increase is $.03⅓

The purpose for which the indebtedness is to be increased is for the erection or purchase of water works for the use of the said borough of Centre Hall.

JOHN F. ALEXANDER,
President.
R. D. FOREMAN,
Secretary.

ORDINANCE.—BE IT ORDAINED AND ENacted into an ordinance by the Town Council of the borough of Centre Hall, and it is hereby enacted and ordained by the authority of the same.

Sec. 1st. That the treasurer of the borough of Centre Hall is hereby authorized and directed, provided a majority of the electors of the said borough of Centre Hall at the next general election to be held Tuesday November 8th A D. 1892, assent thereto, to borrow $4000 and thereby increase the indebtedness of the said borough of Centre Hall by the like amount; which sum of money is to be used in the erection or purchase of water works for the use of the said borough of Centre Hall.

Sec. 2nd. That the said Treasurer be authorized to issue bonds of the said borough of Centre Hall to secure the said sum of money above directed to be borrowed.

Sec. 3rd. That the clerk of the council of the said borough is hereby directed to give notice of the aforegoing ordinance, and of the election to be held by reason thereof on the 8th day of November A. D. 1892, at the usual place of holding elections in the said borough of Centre Hall, for at least thirty days in the CENTRE HALL REPORTER, the only newspaper published in the said borough of Centre Hall.

Attest FRED KURTZ, JR.
Burgess.
R. D FOREMAN, Clerk.

AUDITORS NOTICE.—THE AUDITOR APpointed to hear and pass upon the exceptions filed to the account of John J. Arney one of the executors of Jacob Arney, late of Potter township, dec'd, and also the account of B. H. Arney, and to make distribution of the balance in their hands, to and among those entitled thereto, will attend to the duties of his appointment, at his office at Bellefonte, on Tuesday the 27th day of September, 1892, at ten o'clock a. m., when and where all parties interested can attend if they see proper or be debarred from making claim on said fund.

D. F. FORTNEY,
sept8-4t Auditor.

FOR SALE CHEAP AND ON EASY TERMS.—A full Roller Process, Short System, Steam and Water power grist mill. Also four tracts of Mineral lands, underlaid with Coal, Fire clay and limestone. Contains from 100 to 300 acres each all located on Pittsburg Division of B & O. R. R. Enquire of

SAMUEL PHILSON,
aug 11-2m Berlin, Somerset County, Pa.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration upon the estate of James Grove dec'd., of Gregg township, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, they would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

W. F. REARICK.
J. P. GROVE,
sep1 6t Administrators.
Spring Mills.

NOTICE—THE FIRM OF KURTZ & SON, in the milling business has been mutually dissolved. The books will remain in the hands of Fred Kurtz, for settlement,—all parties interested are requested to make settlement at once.

FRED KURTZ.
W. L. KURTZ.

The business will be carried on as heretofore at the mill, by the undersigned, trading as Kurtz & Son.

sep22-3t FRED KURTZ.

PUBLIC SALE.—THE UNDERSIGNED EXecutors of the estate of David Heuneigh, deceased, late of Potter township, will offer at public sale, on the premises near Potters Mills, on

o—o FRIDAY, OCTOBER 28, 1892, o—o

At one o'clock p. m., the following real estate: One Dwelling House, Stable and outbuildings, with about

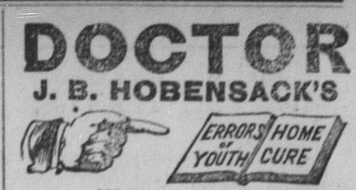
)——(12 ACRES,)——(

of land, more or less, situated near Potters Mills where the two Georges Valley roads intersect the Bellefonte and Lewistown pike.

Terms of sale will be made known on day of sale.

ADAM BARTGES,
S. P. HENNEIGH,
Executors.

DOCTOR
J. B. HOBENSACK'S



MEDICAL OFFICES,
206 N. SECOND ST., Philadelphia, Pa.
Are the oldest in America for the treatment of

Special Diseases & Youthful Errors,

Blood Poison, Nervous Debility, Ulcers, Runnings, Discharges, Strictures, Bladder, Kidney and Skin Diseases, Varicocele, Hydrocele, Rupture, permanently cured by improved methods without detention from business. The Doctor's success is due to his lifelong experience and study; to the pure vegetable remedies used and to the thorough examination and watchful attention to patients during treatment. A 40 years' established reputation our guarantee of success.

Prescriptions Sent by Mail a Specialty.

Office hours 9 A. M. to 2 P. M., 6 to 9 P. M. All day Sunday 9 A. M. to 9 P. M. Sundays 10 to 12 A. M.

Send 2c stamp for Book. (Copyrighted.)

Oregon, Washington and the Northwes Pacific Coast.

The constant demand of the traveling public to the far West for a comfortable and at the same time an economical mode of traveling, has led to the establishment of what is known as Pullman Colonist Sleepers.

These cars are built on the same general plan as the regular first-class Pullman Sleeper, the only difference is that they are not unholstered.

They are furnished complete with good comfortable hair mattresses, warm blankets, snow white linen, curtains, plenty of towels, combs brushes, etc., which secure to the occupant of a berth as much privacy as is to be had in first-class sleepers. There are also separate toilet rooms for ladies and gentlemen, and smoking is absolutely prohibited. For full information send for Pullman Colonist Sleeper Leaflet. E. L. LOMAX, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Omaha Neb. t. f.

A reported outbreak of cholera at Helmetta, N. J., created much excitement in that vicinity. Investigation showed that the disease was not cholera but a violent dysentery which is almost as severe and dangerous as cholera. Mr. Walter Willard, a prominent merchant of Jamsburg, two miles from Helmetta, says Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy has given great satisfaction in the most severe cases of dysenterry. It is certainly one of the best things ever made." For sale by J. D. Murray Druggist.

Sixty Million Bushels of Wheat.—A Bushel for very Inhabitant of the United States. The Kansas Crop of '92.

Never in the history of Kansas has that state had such bountiful crops as this year. The farmers cannot get enough hands to harvest the great crop and the Santa Fe Railroad has made special rates from Kansas City and other Missouri River towns, to induce harvest hands to go into the state. The wheat crop of the state will be from sixty to sixty-five million bushels and the quality is high. The grass crop is made, and is a very large one; the early potatoes, rye barley and oat crops are made and are all large. The weather has been propitious for corn and it is the cleanest, best looking corn to be found in the country to-day. Cheap rates will be made from Chicago St. Louis and all points on the Santa Fe east of the Missouri River, to all Kansas points, on August 30 and September 27, and these excursions will give a chance for eastern farmers to see what the great Sunflower State can do. A good map of Kansas will be mailed free upon application to Jno. J. Byrne, 723 Monadnock Block, Chicago Ill., together with reliable statistics and information about Kansas lands

3

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment.

A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Old Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Itch, Prairie Scratches, Sore Nipples and Piles. It is cooling and soothing. Hundreds of cases have been cured by it after all other treatment had failed. It is put up in 25 and 50 cent boxes.

A MAN . . . . .

Always seek to make investments from which he can receive the most in return in benefits or dividends. $1.50 invested in a year's subscription to the "Reporter" will greatly benefit him and he will a dividend declared each week on the investment.

HENCH & DROMGOLD'S

SAW MILL AND ENGINES

A wonderful improvement in **Friction Feeds and Gig-Back.** Back motion of Carriage three times as fast as any other in the market. **Friction Clutch Feed,** causing all the feed gearing to stand still while backing; **great saving in power and wear.** Write for circulars and prices; furnished free upon application. Also **Spring Tooth Harrows, Hay Rakes, Cultivators, Corn Planters, Shellers,** etc. *Mention this paper.*

HENCH & DROMGOLD, Manfrs., YORK, PA.

SWENGEL MURDER TRIAL.

testimony.

At 5 o'clock the court adjourned to reconvene on Monday morning at 9 o'clock.

The first witness placed on the stand on Monday by the Commonwealth was Prothonotary J. C. Schoch, the prosecutor and the father of the dead woman. He related in a clear manner the story of how he found, some two years ago, that his daughter Annie was enciente, and that when young Swengle was accused of the trouble he did not hesitate to acknowledge himself the cause. Mr. Schoch related how he went to the prisoner's home after his wife died and asked the prisoner to tell him how the death was caused, and Swengle then told him the weasel story and took him to the pen to find the poisoned pork, but a search proved furtile. Mr. Schoch then stated to his son-in-law that he was afraid Annie had taken the strychnine, and then the prisoner replied that he hoped not, for it would almost worry him to death.

Frank Wenrich testified that one day shortly before the death of Mrs. Swengle he was working in the field with prisoner, when they noticed the prisoner's wife coming across the field. When Wenrich told Swengle that he had a very good and pretty wife and that he ought not to scold her so much prisoner replied that witness might have her and $50 to boot if he would only take her.

This evidence created a decided sensation in the court room, which was repeated when Miss Kemply, a cousin of the dead woman, came to the witness box and stated that when she visited the Swengle homestead on July 17, the prisoner told her that he wished he was single as he had a h—l of a life of it.

When Isaiah Lose next took the stand he admitted that he was not on the best of terms with the prisoner and that shortly after the prisoner was married he and his wife visited him, and while he was standing in his potato patch with Swengle they saw Mrs. Swengle coming across the field. When the prisoner saw his wife coming he used bad language while referring to the young woman.

MORE STARTLING EVIDENCE

After dinner the evidence was startling and interesting. Mr Shoch was recalled and acknowledged that he had stated to Mr. J. P. Smith the night his daughter died that Shindle, the druggist, was drunk and had sold his daughter poison, from which she died. On cross-examination witness endeavored to qualify the statement. This evidence is important as showing that the first thought of the prosecutor evidently was that the druggist made a mistake and that Swengle did not poison his wife.

A sister of the dead woman, Mrs. Clyde Klose, testified that the prisoner told her shortiy after his marriage that he did not intend to live with his wife, that she was not worthy.

When W. E. Charles took the stand it appeared that he failed to testify as the Commonwealth expected, when the Court intimated that the State thought the witness had been tampered with. This brought Attorney Bower, for the prisoner, to his feet, who emphatically denied the insinuation. On cross-examination he testified that Swengel was noted for his fast driving but that when they noticed him going for the physician that he walked his horse.

H. G. Buffington was the first witness called at the evening session, and he testified that he assisted Swengel to get ice to use after his wife's death, when the prisoner remarked that her death had spoiled a good time for him, as he intended going to a picnic that day.

Young Swengel sat in court all day with his head bowed down and his hand to his brow. He seemed to realize his position for the first time. It has been an unfortunate day for the prisoner. The Commonwealth closes in the morning, when the defense will have a chance to set themselves right.

The greater part of Tuesday morning's session in the trial of Charles W. Swengel for wife murder was consumed by the attorneys for the Commonwealth preparatory to placing their expert medical witness, Dr. Charles K. Mills, a professor on nervous diseases in the University of Pennsylvania, on the stand. It was 10 o'clock before the eminent Philadelphia specialist took his place in the witness box. In reply to the question of what, in his opinion, was the cause of Mrs. Swengle's death. he replied that, judging from the symptoms as detailed to him he believed that death was due to strychnine poison. A critical cross-examination followed.

The Commonwealth made a desperate effort after dinner to work in evidence regarding declarations made by the prisoner to a certain witness, but ex-Judge Bucher objected, and Judge McClure ruled in his favor. The State then rested.

Mr. Bower opened for the defense. He said Swengel would show that the druggist sold him both strychnine and morphia, and that the strychnine was not labeled as the druggist had testified, and further that the couple had always lived pleasantly to-gether.

The first witness for the defense was Dr. Nipple, who testified that from the evidence he would not be able to swear that Mrs. Swengel had died from strychnine poisoning. Dr. Leiser stated that he could not swear from the evidence that the prisoner's wife died from strychnine poisoning, but, on the contrary, he thought the symptoms denoted death from uremic convulsions. Any way he would not attempt to diagnose any case of poisoning in from three to five minutes as the doctor did who attended Mrs. Swengel the day of her death.

Guns, Guns, Guns.

I have on hand the Marlin Rifle and the Wilksbarre shot guns, also several other makes of shot guns. I also have a large stock of rifle and shot gun cartridges. Call and see them and learn prices.

G. W. BUSHMAN.

——The latest styles in clothing at the Philad. Branch, Bellefonte.

$10,000

will be paid for a recipe enabling us to make WOLFF'S ACME BLACKING at such a price that the retailer can profitably sell it at 10c. a bottle. At present the retail price is 20c.

This offer is open until January 1st., 1893. For particulars address the undersigned.

ACME BLACKING is made of pure alcohol, other liquid dressings are made of water. Water costs nothing. Alcohol is dear. Who can show us how to make it without alcohol so that we can make ACME BLACKING as cheap as water dressing, or put it in fancy packages like many of the water dressings, and then charge for the outside appearance instead of charging for the contents of the bottle?

WOLFF & RANDOLPH, Philadelphia.

PIK-RON

is the name of a paint of which a 25c. bottle is enough to make six scratched and dulled cherry chairs look like newly finished mahogany. It will do many other remarkable things which no other paint can do.

All retailers sell it.

A NATURAL REMEDY FOR

Epileptic Fits, Falling Sickness, Hysterics, St. Vitus Dance, Nervousness, Hypochondria, Melancholia, Inebrity, Sleeplessness, Dizziness, Brain and Spinal Weakness.

This medicine has direct action upon the nerve centers, allaying all irritabilities, and increasing the flow and power of nerve fluid. It is perfectly harmless and leaves no unpleasant effects.

FREE—A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases sent free to any address, and poor patients can also obtain this medicine free of charge.

This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Pastor Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., since 1876, and is now prepared under his direction by the

KOENIG MED. CO., Chicago, Ill.

Sold by Druggists at $1 per Bottle. 6 for $5. Large Size, $1.75. 6 Bottles for $9.

THE PENNSYLVANIA STATE COLLEG

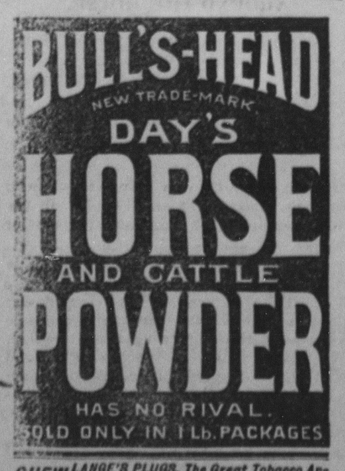
LOCATED IN ONE OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL AND HEALTHFUL SPOTS IN THE ALLEGHENY REGION; UNDENOMINATIONAL; OPEN TO BOTH SEXES; TUITION FREE; BOARD AND OTHER EXPENSES VERY LOW. NEW BUILDINS AND EQUIPMENT

LEADING DEPARTMENTS OF STUDY.

1. AGRICULTURE (*Three Courses.*) and AGRICULTURAL CHEMISTRY; with constant illustrations on the Farm and in the Laboratory.
2. BOTANY and HORTICULTURE; theoretical and practical. Students taught original study with the microscope.
3. CHEMISTRY; with an unusually full and thorough course in the Laboratory.
4. { CIVIL ENGINEERING, / ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING; \ MECHHNICAL ENGINEERING; } These courses are accompanied with very extensive practical exercises in the Field, the Shop, and the Laboratory.
5. HISTORY; Ancient and Modern, with original investigation.
6. INDUSTRIAL ART AND DESIGN.
7. LADIES' COURSE IN LITERATURE and SCIENCE; Two years. Ample facilities for Music, vocal and instrumental.
8. LANGUAGE and LITERATURE; Latin (optional,) French, German and English (required,) one or more continued through the entire course.
9. MATHEMATICS and ASTRONOMY; pure and applied.
   MECHANIC ARTS; combining shop work with study, three years' course; New building and equipment.
10. MENTAL, MORAL and POLITICAL SCIENCE; Constitutional Law and History Political Economy, etc.
12. MILITARY SCIENCE; instruction theoretical and practical, including each arm of the service.
13. PREPARATORY DEPARTMENT; Two years—carefully graded and thorough.

Fall term opens Sept. 14, 1892. Examinations for admission, June 16, and Sept. 13. Commencement week June 12-15, 1892. For Catalogue or other information, address

GEO. W. ATHERTON, LL.D., Prest.,
State College, Centre Co., Pa



CHEW LANGE'S PLUGS, The Great Tobacco Antidote!—Price 10 Cts. At all druggists.

Centre Hall - Mills -

All grades of Roller flour constantly onhand, at wholesale to dealers and at retail.

All grades of Chop.

Bran, fine and coarse.

Coal, always on hand, Hard, Soft and Woodland, all sizes

All kinds of grain wanted and cash paid for same at highest market prices.

Terms, for Flour, Feed and Coal, strictly cash.

KURTZ & SON.

TREATMENT BY INHALATION !

1529 Arch St., Philad'a Pa.

For Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis Dyspepsia, Catarrh, Hay Fever, Headache, Debility, Rheumatism, Neuralgia,

AND ALL CHRONIC AND NERVOUS DISORDERS.

It has been in use for more than twenty years; thousands of patients have been treated, and over one thousand physicians have used it and recommend it—a very significant fact.

It is agreeable. There is no nauseous taste, nor after-taste, nor sickening smell.

"Compound Oxygen—Its Mode of Action and Results," is the title of a book of 200 pages published by Drs. Starkey & Palen, which gives to all inquirers full information as to this remarkable curative agent, and a record of surprising cures in a wide range of chronic cases—many of them after being abandoned to die by other physicians. Will be mailed free to any address on application.

DRS. STARKEY & PALEN,
1529 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.
120 Sutter St., San Francisco, Cal.

Please mention this paper. 18ep9m

There is no use of any one suffering with the cholera when Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy can be procured. It will give relief in a few minutes and cure in a short time. I have tried it and know.—W. H. Clinton, Helmetta, N. J. The epidemic at Helmetta was at first believed to be cholera, but subsequent investigation proved it to be a violent form of dysentery, almost as dangerous as cholera. This Remedy was used there with great success. For sale by J. D. Murray Druggist.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS TESTAmentary on the estate of Eve Dashem, dec'd., late of Potter township, having been granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

M. L. RISHELL,
aug18-6t Executor.

——Subscribe for the REPORTER.

Farmers Supplies.

SOUTH BEND CHILLED PLOW.—*The Farmers Favorite Plow.* This plow runs so steady that a boy who can drive the team can man the plow. There are seven different suction shares to this plow—for plowing clay, gravelly and stony soil. These shares are of the best make, which we sell at lower prices than any other first-class chilled plow share can be purchased. A trial of this plow will convince the most skeptical, that the plow will fulfil our claims.

SPRING TOOTH HARROWS.—We propose hereafter to buy Spring Tooth Harrows outside of the Spring Tooth Harrow Monopoly, therefore we now offer Spring Tooth Harrows at $1.50 to $2.00 each less than the combination prices. We want every farmer to know that we are headquarters for the best implements and low prices.

Conklin Wagons, Champion Wagons, Farm Carts and Wheel Barrows.

Champion Road Machines and Champion Stone Crushers—the popular machinery for improving roads.

BARBED WIRE.—Cambria Link Wire. Plain and barbed hog wire at lowest prices.

HAY RAKES AND TEDDERS.—A chance for bargains. We sell the best hand-dump hay rake in America for $14.50 net cash. The best self-dump hay rake for $18.50 net cash. We sell the best hay tedder in the United States for $50.00 on six months time or 5 per cent. off for cash, making the net price $28.50

We have a full line of Farmers Supplies, which we are prepared to furnish at Rock Bottom Prices. We invite farmers to call and see us.

We have a fine line of buggies, surreys and carts—we recently purchased a job lot of pleasure carts which we sell at $16.50. These carts cannot be duplicated at the price.

McCALMONT & CO.,
Bellefonte, - - - Pa.

PENSIONS

THE DISABILITY BILL IS A LAW.

Soldiers Disabled Since the War are Entitled

Dependent widows and parents now dependent whose sons died from effects of army service are included. If you wish your claim speedily and successfully prosecuted address

James Tanner.

Late Commissioner of Pensions, Washington, D.C.

PATENTS

Caveats, and Trade-Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for MODERATE FEES.

OUR OFFICE IS OPPOSITE U. S. PATENT OFFICE and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington.

Send model, drawing or photo., with description. We advise, if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured.

A PAMPHLET, "How to Obtain Patents," with cost of same in the U. S. and foreign countries sent free. Address,

C. A. SNOW & CO.

OPP. PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box.

For sale by J. D. Murray, Druggist.

Scientific American Agency for

PATENTS

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, DESIGN PATENTS COPYRIGHTS, etc.

For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the

Scientific American

Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York.

Farmers Look !

I am now prepared to furnish Farm Implements and Repairs of all kinds at the *LOWEST PRICES!*

Special attention given to repairs.

BUGGIES, CARTS, :. WAGONS and CARRIAGES, :. FERTILIZERS and SEEDS.

All goods guaranteed.

Small goods delivered free of charge if ordered in due time.

W. L. GOODHART,
Millheim, - - - - - Pa.

He Missed his Opportunity! DON'T Miss Yours, Reader. The majority neglect their opportunities, and from that cause live in poverty and die in obscurity! Harrowing despair is the lot of many, as they look back on lost, forever lost, opportunity. **Life is passing! Reach out. Be up and doing. Improve your opportunity, and secure prosperity, prominence, peace.** It was said by a philosopher, that "the Goddess of Fortune offers a golden opportunity to each person at some period of life; embraces the chance, and she pours out her riches; fail to do so and she departs, never to return." How shall you find the GOLDEN opportunity? Investigate every chance that appears worthy, and of fair promise; that is what all successful men do. Here is an opportunity, such as is not often within the reach of laboring people. Improved, it will give, at least, a grand start in life. The GOLDEN opportunity for many is here. **Money** to be made rapidly and honorably by any industrious person of either sex. All ages. You can do the work and live at home, wherever you are. Even beginners are easily earning from $5 to $10 per day. You can do as well if you will work, not too hard, but industriously; and you can increase your income as you go on. You can give spare time only, or all your time to the work. Easy to learn. Capital not required. We start you. All is somewhat new and really wonderful. We instruct and show you how, free. Failure unknown among our workers. No room to explain here. Write and learn all free by return mail. Unwise to delay. Address at once, H. Hallett & Co., Box 880, Portland, Maine

Harper & Kreamer.

We open this season with all the latest productions of

Dress Goods Clothing Notions, Etc.

We ask your inspection of our stock, promising unsurpassed assortments and values that will surely please.

NEW GOODS. LOW PRICES.

AGENTS We want one in every town to handle the **DEALERS**

JACK FROST FREEZER.

A Scientific Machine madeoan Scientific principle. Save their cost a dozen times a year It is not mussy or sloppy. A child can operate it Sells at sight. Send for prices and discounts.

29 MURRAY ST., NEW YORK.

Makes Ice Cream in 30 Seconds.

"ABSOLUTELY FREE OF CHARGE."

In order to introduce our ELEGANT and ARTISTIC CRAYON PORTRAITS to yourself and your friends, we make you the following bona-fide offer, viz: If you will send us a photograph of yourself, or any member of your family, we will make from it one of our finest three-quarter life size

CRAYON PORTRAITS ABSOLUTELY FREE OF CHARGE.

Our name and reputation as Artists are already well known throughout the United States but we desire to increase our customers; hence this special offer. We believe that one of our Elegant Portraits placed in your home will do more good than other advertising. Send the photograph you desire copied to us inside of THIRTY DAYS FROM DATE. The Portrait we will make for you will be a sample, and its value $25.00 It will be as fine as can be made. Be sure and write your full name and address on the back of the photograph when you send it, as this will secure for you its safety. We guarantee its return, so have no fear of losing it. As to our responsibility, etc., we can refer you to the following parties in our city: Commercial Bank, Brooklyn; Wells, Fargo Express Company, American Express Co., United States Express Co., and R. G. Dunn & Co., New York and all commercial agencies. Hoping to receive your kind favors, we are, respectfully,

CODY & CO., 753 and 755 DeKalb Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

NOTICE.—Cut this out and return it to us with the Photograph you desire copied.

ATTORNEYS.

JOHN BLINE,
Attorney at Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office on second floor of Furst's building north of Court House. Can be consulted in German and English. jan87

J. H. ORVIS, C. M. BOWER, E. L. ORVIS.
ORVIS, BOWER & ORVIS,
Attorneys at Law,
BELLEFONTE PA.
Office in Crider's Exchange building on second floor. jan85

D. F. FORTNEY,
Attorney at Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office in Conrad Building. jan92

CLEMANT DALE,
Attorney at Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office N. W. corner Diamond, two doors from First National Bank. jan87

J. L. SPANGLER, C. P. HEWES.
SPANGLER & HEWES,
Attorneys at Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Special attention to collections. Practice in all the courts. Consultation in German and English. jan92

BANKS.

CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO.,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Receive deposits. Discount notes.
jan92 J. D. SHUGERT, Cashier.

HOTELS.

IRVIN HOUSE,
S. Woods Caldwell, Proprietor,
LOCK HAVEN, PA.
Terms reasonable. Good sample rooms on first floor jan92

BUSH HOUSE,
W. L. Daggett, Proprietor,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Special attention given to country trade. apr90

FOUNTAIN HOUSE,
Emanuel Brown, Proprietor,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
The traveling community will find this hotel equal to any in the county in every respect, for man and beast, and charges very moderate.

NEW GARMAN HOUSE,
Opposite Court House,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
New building, new furniture throughout, steam heat, electric bells and all modern improvements. Good table and moderate charges.

SPRING MILLS HOTEL,
D. H. Ruhl, Proprietor,
SPRING MILLS, PA.
Free bus to and from all trains.

NEW BROCKERHOFF HOUSE,
G. B. Brandon, Proprietor,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Free bus to and from all trains. Good sample rooms on first floor. Special rates to witnesses and jurors.

CAMERON HOUSE,
Ord & Zerfing, Proprietors.
LEWISBURG, PA.
Free bus to and from all trains. Good sample rooms on first floor.

ST. ELMO HOTEL.—217 AND 219 ARCH ST. Philadelphia. Rates $2 per day. Located in the immediate centres of business, and places of amusement and the different railroad depots, as well as all parts of the city are easily accessible by street cars constantly passing the door. It offers special inducements to those visiting the city for business or pleasure. Your patronage respectfully solicited. JOS. M. FEGER, Proprietor.

——Take the REPORTER for the campaign, at 35 cents. Send in the names.

PENNSYLVANIA R. R.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division and Northern Central Railway.

Time Table, in effect May 22, 1892.

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD

9.23 a. m.—Train 14. (Daily except Sunday. For Sunbury, Willkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 3.00 p. m., New York, 5.50 p. m., Baltimore, 3.20 p. m., Washington, 4.30 p. m., connecting at Philadelphia for all sea-shore points. Through passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre, Philadelphia and Baltimore. Parlor cars to Philadelphia.

1.35 p. m.—Train 8. (Daily except Sunday.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.50 p. m., New York, 9.35 p. m., Baltimore, 6.45 p. m., Washington at 8.15 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

5.00 p. m.—Train 12. [Daily except Sunday.] For Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediate points, arriving at Philadelphia 10.55 p. m., Baltimore 10.40 p. m. Passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre and Philadelphia.

8.02 p. m.—Train 6. (Daily.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.25 a. m., New York at 7.10 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.00 a. m.

1.29 a. m.—Train 4. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.50 a. m., New York, 9.30 a. m. Baltimore, 6.20 a. m., Washington, 7.30, a. m. Pullman sleeping cars to Philadelphia and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

5.36 a. m.—Train 3. (Daily) For Erie and Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Rochester Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through Pullman cars and passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester.

10.17.—Train 15. (Daily) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations.

1.56 p. m.—Train 11. (Daily except Sunday. For Kane, Canandaigua and intermediate stations Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and Parlor car to Rochester.

5.54 p. m.—Train 1. (Daily except Sunday.) For Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations.

9.25 p. m.—Train 21. (Daily) For Williamsport and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.,

Train 15 leaves New York 12.15 night, Philadelphia 4.30 a m, Baltimore 4.40 a m, Harrisburg 8.10 a m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 7.25 a. m. (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 10.17 a m

Train 11 leaves Philadelphia 8.50 a m, Washington 8.10 a m, Baltimore, 9.00 a m, Willkesbarre 10.15 a m, (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 1.56 p m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Train 1 leaves New York 9.00 a m, Phila., 11.40 a m; Washington at 10.50 a m, Baltimore at 11.45 a m, Wilkesbarre 3.12 p m, (daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon at 5.54 p m, with through passenger coaches from Phila. and Baltimore.

Train 21 leaves New York 2.00 p m. Philadelphia 4.25 p m, Washington 3 25 p m, Baltimore 4.30 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon 9 25 p m. Through Parlor Car from Philadelphia week days.

Train 3 leaves New York at 8.00 p m, Philad. 11.20 p m, Washington 10.00 p m, Baltimore, 11.20 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 5 56 a m, with through Pullman sleeping cars from Phila., Washington and Baltimore and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
Daily Except Sunday.

Westward.					STATIONS.	Eastward.			
P M	P M.	A M.				A M	P M.	P M	
2			5 50		Montandon	9 20		4 55	
2 20			6 20		Lewisburg	9 10		4 45	
2 30			6 30		Biehl	9 00		4 37	
2 37			6 35		Vicksburg	8 53		4 32	
2 47			6 45		Mifflinburg	8 43		4 22	
3 03			7 00		Millmont	8 27		4 09	
3 13			7 08		Glen Iron	8 17		4 02	
3 47			7 43		Paddy Mountain	7 43		3 30	
3 58		7 25	7 53		Coburn	7 32	7 10	3 18	
4 06		7 32	8 01		Zerby	7 24	7 02	3 10	
4 15		7 50	8 10		Rising Spring	7 16	6 54	3 02	
4 23		7 58	8 18		Penn Cave	7 10	6 48	2 54	
4 28		8 03	8 24		Centre Hall	7 03	6 42	2 47	
4 34		8 09	8 32		Gregg	6 57	6 36	2 40	
4 40		8 16	8 37		Linden Hall	6 50	6 30	2 32	
4 45		8 20	8 42		Oak Hall	6 45	6 28	2 27	
4 49		8 24	8 46		Lemont	6 41	6 22	2 23	
4 53		8 28	8 51		Dale Summit	6 37	6 17	2 18	
5 02		8 37	9 00		Pleasant Gap	6 28	6 09	2 08	
5 05		8 40	9 04		Axemann	6 25	6 05	2 04	
5 10		8 45	9 10		Bellefonte	6 20	6 00	2 00	

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 10.00 a m, 1.20, 5.35 and 7.45 p m, turning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.35 a m, 10.25 a m, 3.05 p m, 6.00 p m, and 8 05 p m

CHAS. E PUGH, General Manager. J. R. WOOD Gen'l Pas'ger Agt.

——Boom-de-ay. Subscribe for the REPORTER for the campaign.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

A WRITER in the Clay Worker well says: "The capable man in any walk of life is rare. The capable boy is rare. It is a very difficult matter to get a good office boy or a steady, capable fellow to run an elevator in an office building. Really good laborers are scarce. We sometimes think about over-crowded professions, or an over-supply of help in many directions. The supply of really capable help of any kind is limited. A first-class superintendent of a works of any kind is very difficult to get hold of. He is rarely out of a job. A man who is out of a job is open to suspicion. The best and most capable help comes out of the workshop—the steady, quite fellows. There are not many of them in any establishment. Generally one of good judgment can pick a leader from a gang of men. He will need a little coaching, some help and some patience. But he is nearly always to be found. When such a one is discovered, the great work has been done. A man has been lifted up from a lower plane to a higher one; his horizon has been enlarged: the world has grown bigger for him. Nevertheless, the really capable man is rare, and in this prosperous period he is seldom if ever out of a job." But suppose we were all capable?

QUEENSLAND is dreading the invasion of rabbits, which have worked so much havoc in other Australian colonies, and have recently become a scourge in some of the chief wool-producing centres of New South Wales. Border fences are being erected, and Queensland newspapers contain minute instructions for the destruction of the dreaded animals. In the dry season tanks of poisoned water are laid for the rabbits, and when they are not likely to want water poisoned grain and sticks are freely distributed. A Brisbane paper says that in New South Wales millions of rabbits have been killed with poisoned sticks, which are laid along the banks of rivers, creeks, lagoons and waterholes. The twigs which rabbits most prefer are sandal wood, emu bush and turpentine bush, and are cut in lengths of about twelve inches. Smoking out is sometimes accomplished by means of bisulphide of carbon. A piece of wool or cloth saturated with the carbon is inserted into the mouth of one burrow, all the other burrows being blocked. The piece of wool is then set on fire, the remaining burrow filled in, and the fumes penetrate throughout their workings and suffocate all the rabbits that are in them.

THE Department of the Interior of the United States has just issued for the calendar years 1889 and 1890, a report of the mineral resources of the United States. The work was compiled by David T. Day, and is valuable from the fact that it presents a comprehensive review of the mineral industries of the country during the years above mentioned. It is moreover a continuation of the previous volume which covered the year 1888. The statistical tables of former years have been carried forward, but previous volumes should be consulted for all other information concerning the mineral industries prior to 1889. The product indicated for 1890 is $656,604,898, an increase far beyond any previous year. The year was one of unexampled activity in mining, particularly so in iron, silver, copper, coal and petroleum. This total is extraordinary, but the activity continued in 1891 until it was checked by the feeling of insecurity following the English depression. The year 1891 shows no marked contrast to 1890.

PINEAPPLE juice, says a physician in the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, has medicinal properties of the highest order. In throat diseases, and even in dipbtheria, it has seldom failed to give relief, and as an anti-dyspeptic it is invaluable. The unpleasant taste victims of indigestion experience on rising in the morning can be got rid of by the persistent use of this remedy, and as it goes at once to the root of the trouble and removes the cause, the cure is a permanent one. Any dyspeptic who has not tried the pineapple should lose no time in taking the advice of one who has.

THE extent of scientific investigation into the mysteries of agriculture on European countries may be approximately realized by the fact that there are more than 100 publications now extant in the various European countries, and a farmer who desires to keep up with the times in this respect must be a universal linguist and spend all his time in study. Some of the subjects treated in this publications are of much interest, as a history of agricultural chemistry, the nature of chlorophyll, the presence of several metals in plants, the assimilation of nitrogen by peas, the location of the heaviest seeds in the seed heads and pods, the effect of the weather on the yield of wheat, the effect of repeated application of nitrate of soda on wheat. All these and others of a kindred nature go to show the wide interest that is taken by scientific men in the study of agriculture.

THERE will be an unprecedented boom in the shipbuilding yards on the shores of the great lakes this winter. It is said that the vessels under contract for the season of 1893 will aggregate 47,000 gross tons. Most of them will be constructed of steel or iron, the day of the wooden ship on those fresh-water seas having gone by. The tendency also is towards great carrying capacity, but it has not had the effect of discouraging as building as was predicted, by the smaller shipping firms. On the contrary, even they have come to the conclusion that the lake trade increases so fast that vessels must be launched from the yards in quick succession to keep up with it. The contracts referred to call for passenger as well as freight boats, which would seem to indicate that the business of water transportation, once so lucrative, is reviving.

INTENSIVE agriculture is more conspicuously carried on in the small Island of Jersey, the home of the Jersey cattle, than elsewhere in the world. This island has a total area of only 29,000 acres, of which 20,000 acres are under cultivation. Potatoes occupy 7,000 acres, corn crops 2,000, root crops 600, clover 5,000, permanent pasture 4,000, and small fruits 150 acres. The island maintains 12,000 cattle, being sixty-two head for every 100 acres of the total cultivated area. Guernsey and its dependencies have 12,000 acres cultivated and supports 7,700 cattle, or sixty-six head per 100 acres.

IT IS a matter of surprise to the New York Times that that effete and backward country, Turkey, should possess that modern improvement, an Agricultural Journal. But such a paper does exist in Constantinople, and is urging the careless Turks to rear poultry for export to France, after the example of the Russians, who export about 10,000 fowls weekly to that country.

ACCORDING to the New York Independent the people of Hawli have been gradually reverting heathenism since the American board closed its missions in 1863, believing that Christianity was fully established. The reaction is said to have begun almost at once and has been chiefly evident in the regard paid to the sorcerers. An appeal is made for new effort to counteract this tendency.

A SHORTHAND writer in Berlin attends all the funerals of prominent persons and takes down verbatim the addresses of officiating clergymen. Then he prepars highly ornamented copies of the adresses and sells them to the friends of the euldgized dead. His business is said to be flourishing.

THE Supreme Court of North Carolina has shown its respect for the Sabbath in a very expressive manner. It has decided that hereafter it will hear no arguments upon Monday. The reason given for this regulation is the doing away with all occasion for lawyers travelling on Sunday to reach Raleigh in time for their cases on Monday.

A NEW chair of psychology has been established at Yale and the professor proposes to teach students how to measure emotions by machinery. Among others he will have a delicate instrument to gauge fatigue.

THE side wheel steamer Goliah which made a tripe to California in 1849, is still in use in Puget Sound. She is now a towboat, and will, it is believed, serve in that capacity for many years before she gets so decrepit as to be fit only for an excursion boat.

HISTORIC YORK.

Its Massive Walls, Old Tower and Magnificent Cathedral.

Some historians consider York the most ancient city in Britain. It was a "flourishing place 2,000 years ago." It has now about 60,000 inhabitants and is the capital of the largest county in England. It is situated about midway between London and Edinburgh. The site was probably selected by Agricola 80 years after Christ. It has been thought, from the remains of outbuildings, baths, pavements, etc., found that it was the place of residence of a very wealthy colony of Roman citizens. "After the evacuation by the Romans it was soon overrun by the Picts and Scots, then by the Saxons and ultimately by the Danes." Here Augustine was sent, by Pope Gregory the Great, to turn the benighted people to the Christian faith. In 1068 William the Conqueror took the city with little difficulty. After nearly another century, in the reign of Henry II., the first English Parliament was held at York. There in Richard I.'s time nearly 1,000 Jews, men, women and children, lost their lives at the hands of a mob who wished to exterminate all the "enemies of Christ."

It was at York that the first Christmas was kept in Britain (521) by King Arthur. In 1727, Daniel Defoe visited York and made it the brthplace of "Robinson Crusoe." Ten years later it is spoken of by Drake as "one of the pleasantest cities of England."

I did not think of York being still surrounded by strong, high walls (or perhaps I ought to say that part that was originally the city, for at present, I was told, there are as many people living outside as inside the city walls). The first thing I did was to walk around the town on top of the wall, making the whole circuit, about three miles, and thus getting a good view of the city. The date of the erection of the first walls cannot be determined. Some parts may have been built in ancient British time before the Roman invasion. Portions of the Roman walls may still be seen. The most of the present walls were built in the 14th century. In some places the wall is ten or fifteen high and must be over seven feet thick as near as I could judge by measuring with my umbrella. No wonder that when the Parliamentarian army laid siege to the city, the troops and citizens within the city were able to hold out against them for twenty-two days, or until Prince Rupert came with 20,000 men to their relief.

There are six gate-ways in the wall with high arches and towers built over the arches. The outside of the wall is built up about six feet higher than the inside so that you can walk along on the inside part without being seen from the outside. Through this outside part are loop holes so the citizens could hurl their missiles at the besiegers, being themselves protected by the outer part of the wall. Thus walking about the city I found some idea of the extent of the city and the principal buildings. There are a great many churches of all denominations. I counted as many as 35 or 40. There are also, I should judge, an unusually large number of asylums, halls, museums, institutions, libraries, etc. After leaving the walls I visited many of these places more carefully.

The first place I went to was the old "Clifford Tower," built in the 13th Century, which occupies the site of William the Conqueror's original keep, or rather the keep of the original castle. This was the scene of the Jewish massacre in Richard First's time. There is not much left now of the old tower. It has been repaired enough to preserve it and that is all. You cannot enter it except by special permission, and there is nothing to see when you gain admittance. The buildings about it are used for a prison and court rooms. It speaks well of York that the number of prisoners is decreasing. I went to the prison yard and also into court rooms where there is kept a roll of the sheriffs from the reign of William the Conqueror to the present time. Criminals condemned to death used to be hanged on the wall outside (the spot was pointed out to me) in sight of the people, but now the execution takes place within the prison walls.

The next thing of special interest is, of course, York Minster, or Cathedral. The first building on this spot was a little "wooden oratory," where Edwin, King of Northumbria, being converted to the "new faith," was publicly baptized, Easter Sunday, April 12, 627. He began to build a large church, but did not live to see it completed, and it was destroyed. Twice it was restored and twice burned, once in 741, and again during the Norman conquest. The present cathedral dates from 1215. It is built in the form of a Latin cross, and is 519 feet long and its extreme breadth is 249 feet. A lantern tower rises from the centre of the cathedral 213 feet from the ground. It is the largest in England. Some of the stained glass windows are magnificent the chapter-house is most beautiful. I have seen the cathedrals at Ely, Petersborough and Lincoln, but for good proportions, grandeur and fine effect I like York. However, I believe good judges of architectural work would not agree with me. Some parts, as the carvings in the choir, the ceilings, &c., of other cathedrals may be more beautiful, but none as a whole impressed me so favorably as a cathedral, a place of solemn worship, as York Minster.—[Edward Foley, in Southington (Conn.) Phœnix.

A Mosquito Remedy.

The position of this section of the country is such writes, a correspondem from Bangkok, Siam, that we cannot procure conveniently pure drinking water unless we collect the rain water in vessels during the rainy season, and that of sufficient quantity to last over to the next year. Ordinarily the rain water is kept in unglazed earthen jars of about twenty-five or thirty gallons each.

To prevent the mosquitoes from depositing eggs in the water, an iron nail is placed in each jar. For the first few days this will not prevent them, but after that time there will be no more mosquitoes or larvæ in the jars. To remedy this evil from the start, I heated the nails red hot, so as to produce oxide scales on the nails at once. A year ago I placed in every jar of rain water a couple of five inch wrought iron nails heated red hot. Several jars are now left over from them, and the water in them is as pure and free from mosquito larvæ as any one can wish.

The process described as above is not universally practiced now, but many years ago the ancient people did so during cholera time and cases of prevalent sickness, believing in the mysterious virtue of the iron nails to prevent harm and the mosquito larvæ from being in the drinking water.—[Scientific American.

Electricity and Vegetables.

A contemporary tells us: "That electricity has a stimulating action on seeds has long been known. This knowledge Gospodin Spechneff, a Russian agriculturist, has been utilizing by subjecting peas, beans, and rye to an electric current for two minutes, with the result that the plants grown from them are much more vigorous than those from unelectrified seeds. He has also electrified the soil by burying plates of zinc and copper in it to form an 'earth battery,' connected above ground by an iron wire, the electricity circulating from plate to plate through the intervening soil. The crops grown on this stimulated ground were the amazement of the country side—the yield being four times that produced from the land in the immediate vicinity which had not been subjected to this treatment. A carrot weighed 6½ pounds, and a radish was 5½ inches thick and seventeen inches long. But this, though interesting, is not quite new. Among others Andrew Crosse found the same results many years since, and some forty years ago a scientific Berwickshire farmer experimented with electricity on a large scale, much to the contempt of his illiterate neighbors, who described the new departure as 'muckin' the lan' wi' thun'er.' "—[Freeman.

English Meadows.

How and when man first learned to make hay will probably never be known. For haymaking is a "process" and the product is not simply "sun dried" grass, but grass which has been partly fermented, and is as much the work of men's hands as flour or cider. Probably its discovery was due to accident, but possibly man learned it from the pixas, the "calling hares" of the steppes, which cut and stack hay for the winter. That idea would fit exactly with the theory that Central Asia was the "home of the Aryan race," if we were still allowed to believe it, and haymaking is certainly an art mainly practiced in cold countries for winter forage.

Probably there are no meadows in the world so good as those in England, or so old. Yet from the early Anglo-Saxon times old meadow has been distinguished from "pastures," and has always been scarce. Two-thirds of what is now established meadow land still shows the marks of ridge and furrow; and from the great time required to make a meadow—ten years at least on the best land, a hundred on the worst—men have always been reluctant to break up old pasture. Their ancient meadows, with their great trees and close, rich turf, are the sole portion of the earth's surface which modern agriculture respects and leaves in peace. Hence the excellence of the meadows of England and the envy of the American.—[The Spectator.

The Upper Vest Pocket.

"There is just one person in this world I would feel justified in assassinating, and that is the inventor of the upper vest pocket," said Major John Wampler at the Southern. "The upper vest pocket is a delusion and a snare: it has caused more misery than unrequited love, more exasperation than tight boots. A man cannot resist the temptation to put all manner of articles into it—comb, toothbrush, cigars, pencils, etc.—well knowing that the first time he has occasion to stoop down he will spill the entire cargo all over the floor. The upper vest pocket was my bete noir for twenty years; then I ordered my tailor to omit those receptacles, and now I have hopes of living a gentleman and dying a consistent Christian."—[St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

THE BODY AND ITS HEALTH.

DEFORMED CHESTS IN YOUNG PEOPLE. It is claimed that we are degenerating, and that our good figures of former days are gradually disappearing. At any rate this is what the tailors tell us, having noticed it by comparing the measures and patterns used for the clothing of fifty persons between eighteen and twenty-two years of age thirty years ago and a similar number of the present day.

In the old measures, that is to say in those used thirty years ago, the anterior thoracic line corresponding to the opening of the coat was at a greater distance from the seam under the arm than in the models of to-day, which shows a disposition at present toward a less convex anterior thoracic wall and a decrease in the capacity of the chest. On either side of the front middle line, and practically in the perpendicular of the breast, a man's garment has a seam enabling the maker to outline the form and to decrease the lower diameter of the body of the coat. In our days this has to be replaced by the removal of a piece in the form of an ellipse, because the chest of the young man of the present day is gradually acquiring the same diameter above and below.

The posterior line of the chest, corresponding to the back middle line of the garment, and instead of being straight, as on the old models, has an anterior concavity in its upper half, in order that the garment should not bag but should fit the back, which has a tendency to become round. On the measures of their different clients we find in eighty per cent. of the cases this mention:—Round shoulders.

These transformations can be resumed as follows:—The chest is flattened—that is to say the anterior thoracic wall has no longer its normal convexity; the back is round, its line is convex, whereas it ought to be straight; finally, the upper and lower diameters of the chest have a tendency to become equal—in other words, while the lower diameter has remained normal, or practically so, the upper diameter has decreased and the thoracic capacity has, of course, diminished by so much. These modifications are found in eighty cases out of a hundred. The normal type, with straight and slightly concave back, full chest, and good figure, is now the exception.

Other remarks can be made in this connection, though they cannot be graphically represented on the model or pattern. Normal shoulders—that is to say, high shoulders, in the technical language of the tailor—are only seen three times in a hundred; the neck reaches forward, the chest is flat and the back curved. The appearance of a young man from eighteen to twenty two years of age can be readily observed at any time. The hips are prominent and the upper part of the body short. The semi-circumference of the chest at the breast and the same measure of the abdomen have a tendency to become equal, whereas thirty years ago the former was from eight to twelve centimetres greater than the latter.

Are we to think that a sedentary life, work at desks that are often too low, a want of physical exercise with the arms are the cause of these deformities? The author of the foregoing researches which were published recently in *La Normandie Medicale*, claims that this is so, but I think that in order to be so affirmative these deformities would have to be compared with those that have been reported in other countries, and this has not yet been done.

ABOUT WRINKLES.—Wrinkles are the index of nervous condition. Upright lines between the eyes, indicate mental trouble, thought, care or temper, more than physical illness. Fine netted lines about the eyes denote nervous exhaustion and the depression which follows overstimulus. Women are likely to get them from living and sleeping in close, hot rooms. The latest scientific writer on the subject says the air in our rooms should be changed three times every hour. The skin owes its beauty to the nerves which control the fine invisible blood vessels of the surface, whose work lends glow and transparency to the face. The nerves in turn owe their sensitiveness to the air, which, noxious or pure, is our chief nutriment, inhaled by gallons hourly. When the nerves are deadened by close air, the fine muscles lose their tone, the tissue of the face shrinks, and these shrinkages become wrinkles. At first they are fugitive; a week's watching may write the face over with cross-hatching of fine lines, and another week of rest will restore lost tissue, fat and fluids to fill the spaces and smooth the face again. To avert wrinkles, the nervous and over-taxed must rest, and eat nourishing food. The neuralgic should eat roast fat and make food tempting with condiments, adding to their fare the sound, coarse bread which contains phosphate to feed their starved nerves, and it is the great regulator of nutritive function. Too often the trouble is not so much what people eat, but what they don't eat, and do not get provided for them at the table. Leanness and wrinkles go together. We seldom see a florid, plethoric woman with them, as the supply of blood keeps the skin in repair. Steaming the face is the fashionable treatment to remove wrinkles, but it is an idea of American adoption, if not original. French specialists deprecate steaming. They say it makes wrinkles worse when the practice is suspended, and assert that it causes falling of eyelashes and eyebrows. The intensely hot steaming may have that effect in certain states of the blood, and it must cause determination of blood to the face, which is far from healthy. The remedy is to use vapor at milder heat, keeping up the process longer at a time. Half an hour over the vapor, however, is more time than most women can spend. The most convenient application is a firm waxen paste, which takes time for rubbing out and gives just the right amount of massage for the face in the process. The soft oily salves and creams in request are not such good wrinkle erasures as a firm, protective cosmetic which will not rub off as easily, but allow the moisture of the skin to remain and freshen the tissues. It is easier to disperse wrinkles than to eradicate any other defect of the face. Sleep, much more than people suppose necessary, rather hearty food, and moister air in houses are indispensable to keeping a smooth face, whatever cosmetic is used, and a toilet paste or cream has twice the effect in less time if the hygiene of the complexion be observed. Massage of the face should be by a firm leisurely stroke, just soft enough not to irritate. The best usage makes the movement in circular sweeps over the wrinkles, not lifting the fingers much till one has finished on that particular line. Massage of the face should be soothing not leaving it flushed and burning. To avoid the wretched network of lines about the eyes and baggy eyelids, observe the precaution never to sleep after a dance or late hours without bathing the face plentifully in very warm water and taking a few teaspoonfuls of something light, half a cup of chocolate, or hot bullion, eau sacre, rice and syrup, or a lemonade, with or without a fresh beaten egg. Three spoonfuls of such refreshments will take off the horrible exhaustion which presents its accounts on waking. A cup of hot water with one drop of oil of cinnamon is a famous restorative, especially in heart weakness after late hours.

RELIABLE RECIPES.

PANCAKES.—Pancakes make another simple dessert. The following is an excellent, as well as an economical recipe: To make eight to ten pancakes as large as the inside of a small frying pan, take one pint of milk, six eggs, and half a pint of the whitest flour, a pinch of salt, and a scanty tablespoonful of sugar. Beat light with an egg-beater, and have ready a small frying pan or omelet pan, in which heat a piece of butter the size of a walnut. An iron pan is the best. When quite hot pour into it about half a teacupful of the mixture, or sufficient to make a thin cake. See that your fire is not too lively, and shake your pan frequently to prevent scorching. When the pancake is light brown underneath, turn it upside down. If you cannot do it by tossing it in the air, like an experienced cook, take a hot plate, place it on top of the frying pan, hold the plate in its place with one hand, while with the other hand you turn the pan upside down, so that the cake flaps on the plate. Put a little more butter in your pan, and let your cake slide from the plate into it. When light brown on the other side also, place your cake on a hot plate, and continue baking until all your battter is used up, putting a little fresh butter into the pan with each additional cake. Place one cake on top of the other. Serve hot with either stewed or preserved fruit, or with fruit sauce. You may also serve them with powdered sugar and lemon quarters, the juice of which is to be squeezed on each cake before being eaten. This is the English way. Or you may spread fruit jelly or jam on each cake and serve rolled up. The rolling you can manage to do with a silver fork stuck in one end of the cake and turned over and over. To be quite economical you may reduce the number of eggs given above, and still have very good pancakes.

CAULIFLOWER.—Cauliflowers are now in the height of their season. No more delicious vegetable exists than the cauliflower, which has within the last dozen years become so cheap, though formerly considered a luxury. Cauliflower is now in market all the year round. In the spring months it is brought to New York from England, but the British vegetable does not have the flavor, after its sea voyage, of the cauliflower, picked in the Long Island gardens under the hands of skilled cultivators.

There are many delicious ways of cooking this vegetable besides the familiar one of boiling it and serving it with cream sauce. An excellent way is "au gratin." To prepare a cauliflower this way, select a large, fine one. Tear off the leaves, pick the flowers apart, cut off the roots, and wash it thoroughly in cold water. Then put in a saucepan an abundance of cold water. Add a handful of salt and let the vegetable cook for thirty minutes after it begins to boil. When it is cooked, drain it, put it in a baking-dish, and have ready a cream sauce, made by mixing a tablespoonful of flour with two tablespoonfuls of butter, stirring in two cups of milk with salt and pepper. Let the cream sauce cook ten minutes after making it. Add three tablespoonfuls of grated Parmesan cheese, and pour it once over the cauliflower in the baking-dish. Sprinkle over the cauliflower three more tablespoonfuls of Parmesan cheese, a tablespoonful of fresh bread crumbs and a few bits of butter. Let the cauliflower bake in a quick oven for about twenty-five minutes, when it should be a rich brown all over. A cream of cauliflower soup is one of our best autumn soups. Mix a large tablespoonful of butter with two tablespoonfuls of flour. Add a teaspoonful of salt and a quart and a half of white stock. Put in half a small cauliflower which has been boiled. Let the soup cook thirty minutes. Then press the whole through a puree sieve and return it to the fire. Add a cup of boiling cream and let the whole boil up for five minutes, stirring it all the time. Serve it with pate-a-chou balls, rolled out the size of peas and fried brown in lard, or baked in the oven with squares of brown toast. It may be interesting to some to know that the French call these pate a-chou balls by the complicated name of "profitterolles," but they are none the delicious in spite of the name.

AROUND THE HOUSE.

Put a teaspoonful of salt into a kerosene lamp once in a while.

If green blinds are dingy and faded, wash, and rub on a little sweet oil.

A large, soft sponge, either dry or slightly dampened, makes a good duster.

Sweet oil and putty powder, followed by soap and water, makes one of the best mediums for brightening brass or copper.

A writer in *Harper's Bazar* tells how those who cannot buy a filter can make one. Take a common five-cent flower pot of earthern ware, putting in the hole a piece of thoroughly cleansed sponge, over that a couple of inches pulverized charcoal, and over that a couple of inches of sand; over that again about half as much clean coarse gravel, and then the water, slowly filtering through, must needs have been very bad at the start not to be very pure at the end.

PENNSYLVANIA ITEMS.

Epitome of News Gleaned from Various Parts of the State.

THREE men were killed in a peculiar manner on a railroad near Erie while returning home from a political meeting.

TWO men were killed by an explosion in a quarry near Howellville, Chester county.

CHARLES SWENGEL was placed on trial at Middleburg, accused of having murdered his wife by poison.

Friends of General Superintendant Fritz, of the Bethlehem Iron Works, tendered him a dinner as an observance of his recently passed 70th birthday.

ANOTHER of the cases growing out of the Mud Run disaster was begun in the Court of Common Pleas at Scranton. James Jennings claims that he sustained six broken ribs and also that he sustained permanent injures for which he wants $20,000 damages. The defendants have summoned several physicians to give teitimony.

JOHN DATESMAN, postmaster at West Milton, has received a notice from the authorities at Washington, that he is the oldest postmaster in the United States, having been first appointed in 1831, and served continually for sixty-one years. Mr. Datesman is now past eighty-two years of age and still hale and hearty.

William T. Wiley, clerk of Common Council, dropped dead upon the street of apolexy.

AN unknown man, who, with seven others was on a hand truck, was killed by being run into by a passenger train near Port Clinton.

No trace has yet been found of little Alice Czaja, of Harleigh, who disappeared several days ago. It is now believed she has either been kidnapped or fallen into a mine breach.

THE central and Western cities of the State were visited by a disastrous thunder storm.

A FREIGHT wreck on the Erie, near Lovell's caused the death of a fireman and the demolition of two locomotives.

LITTLE Alice Czarja, the 4-year-old child of a Hazleton miner, wandered into the woods and has not yet been found.

A SPECIAL election was held in Wheatherly to decide whether the borough's debt should be increased for the purpose of providing water plugs and fire apparatus. A spirited opposition to the motion was manifested, but the Volunteer Firemen's Association hunted for votes with public meetings, brass bands, and torch light parades and carried the day by a vote of 287 to 134. The election was conducted under the new ballot law.

JACOB SCHULTZ, aged 15 years, fell from a chestnut tree in the Round woods and suffered injuries from which he died in an hour. The boy ventured too far out upon a limb that he might be able to reach the coveted nuts. The limb gave way and he fell to the ground, a distance of about thirty feet.

As the result of a wager that he could not board a Lehigh Valley passenger train while in rapid motion, at Shoemaker's, a mining village near Mahanoy City, Thomas Ogden, aged 29 years, had both legs cut off, was frightfully mangled and died shortly afterward.

AT the session of the East Pennsylvania Synod of the Lutheran Church at Lancaster, the annual reports of the Pennsylvania College and the Theological Seminary at Gettysburg, showed both institutions to be in a flourishing condition. A motion to remove the seminary from Gettysburg was defeated.

THE body of Michael Urich was found on the Lehigh Valley tracks near Hazleton. It had been run over, but Urich's friends claim that he was murdered and the body then placed where it was found.

THE National Camp, P. O. S. of A., in session at Lebanon, struck out the word "white" in the qualification clause of the constitution.

LARGE numbers of veterans returning from Washington viewed the Gettysburg battlefield. The Twenty-second Massachusetts and the Sixteenth Vermont regiments dedicated their mouuments. A large number of New York veterans, mainly from Sing Sing, held a reunion.

THE Cooley gang made a descent upon the house of Jacob Prinkey in Fayette County, near the West Virginia line. Seven men were in the party and Prinkey's son shot one of them. The robbers ransacked the house, but got little booty.

Two thousand Lehigh County people signed a protest to the Board of Pardons against the commutation of Murderer Keck's death sentence.

In the Delamater trial at Meadville objection was made to evidence as to the confessions of G. W. Delamater and the Court reserved its decision.

A COUNTY game and fish protective association was formed at Pottsville.

A PETITION was presented to Judge Clayton at Media, requesting that the leper Armstrong, at the Delaware County Almshouse, be kept under closer surveillance.

ISAAC WERKHEISER and Edward Martin were drowned in the Delaware near Easton, by the high winds upsetting their flat boat.

PRESIDENT BAER, of the Reading Iron Works, replying to a request of the employees for a restoration of the recent 10 per cent. reduction, said he would make the advance as soon as the condition of trade warranted it.

Hair Oil Gone Out of Fashion.

A dozen years ago there were consumed ten bottles of hair oil where one is used now. The prevailing fashion then was to wear the hair thick and long. Dust and dirt got into the locks, and shampooing had to be resorted to frequently to keep the head clean. This made the hair dry and "porcupiny." Oil was used to smooth and gloss it. A great "fake" with the barbers was to use "pure bear's oil" on the hair. To tell the truth this was nothing but lard with a little bergamot, or other essence, to give it a pleasant odor. Had all the barber shops in the country used what they pretended to, an army of bear hunters would have had to be employed constantly, and a bottle of bear's oil would have cost as much if not more, than champaign. Now very little hair oil is used. It is a rare thing for a customer to ask for it. The fashion is to wear the hair short and look poetic. Money that the barber formerly got for shampooing and cleaning the hair they now get for the extra hair cuts, and the one about offsets the other.

FLATTERY.

Oh, you pretty robin, keeping watch beside a lowly dwelling,
Where the happy sunshine rushes o'er the gorse bloom bright and gay:
Where the blackbirds and the thrushes are their loud love stories telling—
Do you know, I fancy, robin, you as sweetly sing as they?

Do you see that verdant meadow where the buttercups are growing,
Where the golden-hearted daisies twinkle 'mid the tender grass?
Do you mark the lights and shadows that the fleecy clouds are throwing,
As across the sky of azure they fantastically pass?

Just above it there's a cottage, sheltered by the budding beeches,
Where the cherry bloom is scattered on the serried crocus lines
By the playful south wind's antics, where the glistening ivy reaches
To the red-tiled roof and chimneys where the green wisteria twines.

Pretty robin, there's a maiden tall, and fair, and rather stately,
With a voice as soft as yours is, dwelling in that very cot,
And her tresses catch the sunbeams, though she speaks and moves sedately,
And her eyes are just the color of a blue forget-me-not.

Whisper, robin—can you tell me is she wand'ring by the river,
Where the catkins clothe the willows and the water-cresses grow?
Tell me, robin, pretty robin, and I'll be your debtor ever,
For her father does not love me, and so, mind you, whisper low.

—[Chambers' Journal.

MRS. GORDONS AMAH.

A STORY OF THE CHINESE RIOTS.

The great bell of the Honam temple was toilling the hour for service. This bell, twice the size of a man, of ponderous tone and exasperating harshness, was being most energetically pounded by a shaven and cowless priest; yet a woman standing under its shadow seemed, in spite of its deafening roar, to be unconscious of this metallic thunder, so absorbed was she in thought. She was a slender woman, her deep coloring showing her to be of the Sampau class, but the fineness of her coat, the white sheerness of her long, flowing undersleeve, the beauty of the chasing on a gold ring she wore, and the ring of a gold watch peeping out from her breast-pocket proved her either the wife of a foreigner, or a favored servant in a European family.

She was leaning eagerly forward, watching the carven door from which the procession of priests was to enter, and pressing in her small, olive-nailed fingers two "chopped" silver dollars, greatly to the interest of the bell-ringer. The temple was crowded, for it was a fete-day, and the woman and the bell-ringer were thrown nearer and nearer together, when at last, at a given signal, the priest's door was opened, the rank and file of yellow-gowned acolytes entered, and the bell ceased its clamor with a hoarse and resonant groan. The young woman pressed yet more eagerly forward toward the altar.

Last in the row of acolytes came a youth whose shaven head, and long yellow robe, proclaimed him a Buddhist neophyte. After salaming ten times, with forehead to the floor, before the great idol of Buddha, he withdrew with his companions to the side of the altar, and then gazed with apparent carelessness over the audience. His challenging gaze met that of the young woman, who at once began a slow and toilsome pilgrimage through the crowd toward him. He, in turn, as the service progressed, dropped away from his companions a little, and at last the two met at the base of a huge pillar, which partially concealed them from the mass of the people.

"See, Ah Ye," she said, "I have brought you the silver. Is there news of the *fanqui* uprising? Tell me!"

The young neophyte cast his eyes heavenward, and placing the palm of one hand over the back of the other, stretched them in front of him with a gesture peculiarly Chinese, but made no answer.

"If you can tell me nothing, I will keep my silver," said the woman, as she drew a small purse from her breast and dropped therein her two dollars. The neophyte watched their disappearance and shrugged his shoulders, Chinese fashion.

"They would kill me if they knew," he said, glancing toward the priests, "but look there!" He thrust his sister forward, so that through the temple's portico she saw the sky gleaming with a lurid, red light. "That is the fire on Shameen," he said grimly. "They begin with the French Concession."

"And the English Concession—and Keecheong hong—must that go, too?"

"All—all! Even the servants of the fanqui [foreign devils] who remain with their masters will perish. There is only one English gunboat of the fool-foreigner in port, and the Viceroy, noble son of heaven, has placed obstructions in the stream, so that is only a little one. They will crush the foreign devil so!" he stepped on a beetle which had run out from the stones. His sister looked on, unmoved.

"Go home, Emui; go back to Canton," he added, as the girl placed her dollars in his palm and was hastening away. "It is a bad night for amahs on Shameen."

Emui made no answer. She looked at him an instant, then caught his hand under the folds of his long robe, and pressed it. After all, he was her brother.

He drew his shoulders forward, and again made the characteristic gesture with the lowered palms. "It is all one to me," he said, "fanqui or no fanqui. I am a priest of Buddha."

But the girl had fled.

Emui tore down the long stone-paved walk, which runs from the temple portico to the river's edge. There was no one in sight but an empty sampau was anchored to the stones. Whose, she knew not. But she did not pause. She glanced around a second to see if a possible owner was in sight, to dispute her action, then kicked off her shoes, stepped lightly in, deftly untied the sampau, and lifted the huge yellow, or sampau oar. Luckily she had grown up in one of these boats, and propelling a sampau was second nature to her. Without a backward glance, she steered the stolen craft straight for the crimson-lighted bend of the Shameen.

Mrs. Gordon was dressing for a dinner to oe given that evening at the English Consulate. That is, she was attempting to dress, in a kind of helplessness that life in the Orient develops, greatly annoyed at the absence of her amah and ringing from time to time for the szetsia (boy) to learn if the maid had not come in, and at last giving orders to send a coolie for her. The long windows of the dressing room were only slightly veiled in lace and thin silks, in order that any wavering breeze which might chance to enter should meet no impediments, but the punkah, pulled by a coolie outside the door, created an artificial breeze in the room, causing the delicate trifles on her dressing-case to flutter, and even raising slightly the petals of the roses whose long stems were drying on a silver tray; roses to be worn at her breast, at the brilliant dinner of the English Consul that night. The room was a softened blaze of many candles, and the delicate fairness of Mrs. Gordon's arms and neck was reflected in many mirrors. But a deep frown was on her brow, as drawing off the pale pink stockings she had worn with her tea gown, Mrs. Gordon proceeded to turn wrong side out, and pull laboriously on, the creamy silk netting that would cling so exasperatingly in spite of frequent dabs of violet powder. The night was warm, Mrs. Gordon was getting heated, a thing she greatly disliked before dinner, and her amah was unconscionably late. She glanced again at the tiny French clock, and then, her feet being shod, she stood irresolutely before a dainty mass of silk and lace on the bed, and asked herself if she should attempt to put it on alone. It was too provoking! If Jack were only here! But her husband had gone to Hong Kong; she was at her amah's mercy.

However, it was obviously impossible to lace oneself into a dinner-gown that fastened down the back. Mrs. Gordon sank despondently on an India mat, and fanned herself wearily. Then she drenched arms and neck in cool violet-water, still pondering. Never before had her amah annoyed her so. Then she rang again impatiently. In her own agitation she failed to notice the startled whiteness of her own szetsai's face, as she ordered him to send still another coolie for the recreant maid, and that almost simultaneously with his respectful departure the breeze from her punkah died suddenly down. At last she noticed the warm stillness that followed the punkah's cessation, and she called in great surprise to the punkah-coolie, "Tim Kai ni, Kun-eim, Faiti! Che fang sheen."

No answer coming, she rang again for the szetsai. Was the world coming to an end? The punkah-coolie stopping without orders on such a hot night—and her amah playing truant when she knew her mistress to be dining out! What could it mean? As she waited for the szetsai's response to her ringing, a light steps sounded and her amah entered, not quietly and gently, with her usual Oriental deliberateness, but with a hasty step and excited air that added to Mrs. Gordon's astonishment. The amah rushed to where her mistress was standing before the dressing-case, and dropped on her knees before her.

"Oh, Mississee," she said, embracing her mistress's feet, "China man very angry. Burn all Shameen to-night. Burn Mississee's hong, Keecheo hong to-night—perhaps this hour. Mississee must go—run—fly English gunboat. See! Mississee wear amah clothes. Oh, Mississee, dear Mississee, go quick. This house all gunpowder behind. China-man light very quick, Mississee die—burn. Mississee *must* go."

The amah was already attempting to place her own sandals over the cream silk stockings that Mrs. Gordon had donned with such trouble.

"What do you mean, amah?" asked her mistress, all impatience gone, and an absolute calmness growing within her, in the face of a real danger. "Do you fancy the Chinese will burn Shameen? Nonsense. They dare not."

"Mississee," said the amah, wringing her hands, "look there."

She pulled Mrs. Gordon to the great balcony, through whose arches, hung with baskets of tropical flowers, and lighted with dense globular lamps, shone the same crimson gleam of light.

"Mississee, look! Already Chinamen burn French Consulate. Very soon Keecheong hong burn all samee. Mississee must go. Master gone Hong Kong. All coolie, all szetsai"—very contemptuously—"run away. Only amah here just now. Dear Mississee, go!" The amah was kneeling and wringing her little olive-hued hands.

Mrs. Gordon looked at her Chinese maid. She was entirely self-controlled now. The Oriental calm, not to say phlegmatic, in ordinary times, was intensely excited. Mrs. Gordon, the American, vivacious and excitable usually, was quiet almost to impassiveness. Therein is one of the character-differences between the sophistical Occidental, and the artless child of the Orient.

"Amah," said Mrs. Gordon, as she submitted to the change of apparel, "what will you do when I am gone—gone, and in your clothing? Will they not hurt you?"

"I am a Chinawoman," said the amah simply, relieved at her mistress's submission. "Chinaman no hurt Chinawoman."

No tremor betrayed her loyalty. Well Emui knew the fate of a Chinese traitress—who had dared betray her country.

"Emui," said the mistress as the maid buttoned her own coat under the fair, white chin, "how *can* they burn Keecheong hong?" [the Chinese name for the Gordon residence from time immemorial]. "Keecheong for so many years—one hundred years—been good to Chinaman."

The amah shrugged her shoulders. "Some Chinaman very bad," she said simply. She was now hastily, but deftly arranging her mistress's hair, tea pot-fashion, in the Chinese coiffure. Whatever else might be lacking, a failure to wear her hair according to the Chinese mode would invite instant detection. Hence it would have been impossible for Mrs. Gordon to make her escape without a Chinese woman's aid. The peculiar and undeviating arrangement of their women's hair is the most inexorable of Chinese sumptuary laws. Fortunately Mrs. Gordon was a brunette. With each hair smoothly drawn back, and laid in place, and the whole mass securely coiled and interlooped about Emui's cherished jade hair-guard (it had been the amah's great-grandmother's), Mrs. Gordon's coiffure defied criticism. When her rapid toilette was made, even to the great swinging filagree and jade earrings without which no respectable Chinese woman is seen, the mistress bent and kissed her Chinese servant on the cheek.

"Dear Emui!" she said, "when all this trouble is over, and I get safely to Hong Kong (if I ever do," she added mentally). "you must come, and be my amah again. Good-bye, Amah, good-bye."

"Yes, Mississee, thank you," said the amah sadly and then, as she heard the sound of feet—a sound for which she had been listening with dread keenness during all the hurried dressing—"My hear Chinaman inside court. Dear Mississee must go—go quick!"

Mrs. Gordon was deathly pale, but at that minute she was conscious of no fear. She knew what horrible fate would be hers if she fell into the power of that Chinese mob, the house deserted even by her own servants, her husband absent, no friend near. But she was brave, and taking the little rice bowl and chop sticks which it had been agreed she was to carry down and out to the amah's quarters, according to the amah's usual custom, began with enforced and exasperating deliberateness her hegira. The amah's quarters consisted merely of a small house within call of her mistress's bedroom, and apart from the quarters of the other servants. Fortunately Emui had been in the habit of using a side veranda door, and not of crossing the courtyard, as the other servants did. From the amah's house Mrs. Gordon was to leave by a door at the back, choosing a propitious moment, and make her way to the English Consulate, and thence to the English gunboat.

She went, with determined leisureliness, down the broad staircase of her home, still brilliantly lighted (she wished it had been less so), and out at the small side-door, meeting no one, but shuddering at the constantly increasing tumult of strange voices in the court. She crossed the lawn, gained the amah's door, and unlocked it (never had her fingers seemed so inexpert), and closed it behind her, just before the great courtyard doors swung open, and a strange mob came howling out on the carefully-cropped lawn.

Meanwhile Emui, with the recklessness of desperation, yet with a kind of dog-like heroism in her weird, Eastern eyes, had donned her mistress's flowing, white peignoir, let down her masses of black hair, and flinging aside the curtains so that the brilliant lights of the dressing-room streamed out into the night, began to pace up and down in full view of the lawns, trusting in this way to postpone the detection of Mrs. Gordon's escape, and gain time for her mistress.

So she walked back and forth in the beautiful scented room, awaiting her certain fate.

The English gunboat "Oriole" was filled with a company not usually found on board a man of war;—ladies in evening toilette, or still more confessed undress, children more or less *en pajamas*, foreign governesses and nurses in wild agitation, and boat-loads of men in dress suits and boutonnieres, but generally hatless, who knew the resistance of so small a force to be useless, and whose only duty seemed to be that of escorting and protecting the ladies and children to H. M. S. "Oriole." One of the last boat-loads brought an American lady in Chinese native dress, under the escort of the English consul, who had been the last man to leave the burning island of the Shameen.

Behind them gleamed the fitful glare of the fire of their homes, and even the trees, where here and there a massive branch of the camphor or banyan fell to the ground, showed the savage fury of the Chinese mob. Mrs. Gordon shuddered as she glanced fearfully back, and clung closer to her escort.

Just after Mrs. Gordon had gained the shelter of the "Oriole," a light racing paper shell, sculled by an oarsman in the unusual boating costume of full evening dress, even to the chrysanthemum on his lapel, drew swiftly alongside the gunboat. The oarsman, on gaining the deck, threw the dainty shell adrift, with a half sigh. "Pity to let her go, isn't it?" said the young man, turning lightly to the gunboat captain. "Little beauty of a shell. Just got her out from home. One more loss to-night to the credit of the beastly Chinese. Shall you fire on them, Captain?"

"Oh, we'll give them a shot or two as soon as we are sure there are none of our people left on Shameen, but we don't want to bring the Chinese gunboats down on us yet. My business is to get these ladies and children to Hong Kong."

After a few minutes talk with the captain, the young man gained the upper deck, where Mrs. Gordon was standing with some other ladies, leaning over the rail and mournfully watching the destruction of her home, which was partly visible from that side of the gunboat.

"D'ye do, Mrs. Gordon!" said the young man, as serenely as though they had met at a ball. "Just saw you coming on board with Challoner Alabaster. I came in a racing-shell, myself. Beautiful boating togs I'm in. Mrs. Gordon, I've been plunging all over Shameen for you to-night. Got a telegram from your husband asking me to take you in charge. Alabaster telegraphed to Hong Kong as soon as we knew of this business. Jack's telegram to me was the last before these blooming pagans cut the lines."

"I should have looked you up in any case," added Lenox, cutting short Mrs. Gordon's murmured thanks, "but every one thought you were at the Consulate. You were there to tennis and at tea, you know."

"Yes," returned the lady, "I only went home to dress. The Alabasters sent young Jewett—consular clerk, you know—and a chair for me. He got into the mob some way and was killed (think how terrible, Mr. Lenox), and the chair coolies ran away. Had it not been for my good amah I should never have escaped. I shall send for her when we get to Hong Kong. I fancy we shall start before long."

Lenox shivered a b't, and leaned over the rail beside Mrs. Gordon. The mention of Emui recalled his last horrible hour at Shameen. Down below he had given the captain a fuller description of his search than he cared to unfold before its object.

"You see, Captain," Lenox had said, "when I got near the Keecheong hong, I saw I was too late. A deadly fear smote me. I had determined to save Mrs. Gordon at all hazards, of course, and was doing my hardest and most rapid thinking as to the wisest course to pursue when luckily I happened to overhear some words in Chinese that told me the *fanqui lady* had escaped. Of course they knew Emui had helped her. Not only because their well planned surprise on the wealthy Keecheong hong had been so sudden and complete, but because she must have escaped in disguise or been captured. The way between the Consulate and Keecheong was thick with these devils. That plucky little amah not only aided in her mistress's escape, but what do you think? She put on some of her mistress's togs, and paraded up and down in full view of the mob, with open windows, lights, and all that, you know, so as to make them secure of their prey, and, by delaying the game, to cover Mrs. Gordon's escape. There are not many Europeans who would do better than that. Women? No, nor men either. You can imagine the fury of those demons when they learned the truth. Poor Emui! I hope to heaven that it wasn't death by a hundred strokes—they are quite capable of it—but I saw a hand, one of the poor creature's little brown paws, I'm afraid it was, on the grass, with a lot else that was ghastly, when I crawled away. The wing of Mrs. Lenox's rooms was totally destroyed."

"Not a word of this to Mrs. Gordon," the Captain had returned, laying his hand on Lenox's arm. "She thought the world of that amah."

"Do you take me for a blooming idiot, Dwight?" said Lenox, as he withdrew his arm impatiently and sprang up the gangway.

"It is getting very chilly," said Lenox at last, and turning to his companion, "Mrs. Gordon, you have had an awfully exciting day and you must be greatly fagged. What can I do for your comfort? May I not get you another wrap?

"Mr. Lenox," asked Mrs. Gordon, whose eyes had been continually riveted on her burning home, and on whose ears Lenox's question fell unheeded, "I am so worried about my amah. Of course you did not see her?" questioning with her eyes, to which he gave an answering look in the negative. "Do you suppose—are you quite, quite sure she is safe from harm?"

"I am quite—absolutely sure she is safe from harm," Lenox answered slowly, looking his companion in the eye unflinchingly (Lenox felt he could lie scientifically, if lie he must), and then, as the lady glanced across at the Shameen again with a sigh and a shudder—"really, my dear Mrs. Gordon," he added, "I must insist upon your going below and getting some tea. You are shivering, and this view is too depressing for you. Let me take you down."

And Mrs. Gordon, in her Chinese garments, with the little jade ornaments still thrust through her hair, went below—and drank tea.—[Romance.

The Origin of "Dixie."

When slavery existed in New York, one Dixy owned a large number of slaves. The increase of the slaves and increase of the abolition sentiment caused an emigration of the slaves to more thorough and secure slave sections; and the negroes who were thus sent off (many being born there) naturally looked back to their old homes, where they had lived in clover, with feelings of regret, and they could not imagine any place like Dixy's, says a correspondent of the New Orleans *Delta*. Hence it became synonymous with an ideal locality, combined ease, comfort and material happiness of every description. In those days negro singing and minstrelsy were in their infancy, and any subject that could be wrought into a ballad was eagerly picked up.

This was the case with "Dixie." It originated in New York and assumed the proportions of a song there. In its travels it has been enlarged. A "chorus" has been added to it, and from an indistinct "chant" of two or three notes it has become an elaborate melody. But the fact that it is not a Southern song "cannot be rubbed out."

A writer in the Charleston Courier, under date of June 11, 1861, says "Dixie" is an old Northern negro air, and the words referred to one Dix or Dixy, who had an estate on Manhattan Island, now New York city. General Longstreet gives this version of the origin of the song:

"Writing from memory, one cannot claim to stand closely by the records, hence I can only give recollections of the matter. It originated with the Southern boys at the Military Academy at West Point, and sprung from their admiration of a Northern man named Dixie, who took a noble stand upon the question of 'Sou hern rights.' He had moved South and lived among us many years. The song came afterward."

General Longstreet became a graduate of West Point in the year 1842. He is pre-eminently a man of reminiscences and, as every one knows, is especially regarded as authority upon all matters pertaining to the Civil War or in any way associated with it. The information he has contributed in this instance will, therefore, be recognized as in the highest degree valuable.

By General Longstreet's account, the man Dixy is certainly placed in a very much more enviable light than he is by the correspondent of the New Orleans *Delta*, who leads us to believe that, upon the increase of abolition sentiment, the shrewd Dixy disposed of his slaves to unsuspecting Southerners, thus fortifying himself against the possible loss of property which might accrue from the agitation regarding slavery then prevailing at the North.

The origin of the song "Dixie," as indicated by General Longstreet, makes it appear peculiarly fitting that this song should go forth as the national air of the Confederacy.—[St. Louis Republic.

THE JOKER'S BUDGET.

JESTS AND YARNS BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

And They Came Home—A Long-Felt Want—Wearing On Him—Hard Luck, Etc., Etc.

AND THEY CAME HOME.

She was a banker's daughter,
And he was an oil king's son,
And they flirted along in a high-toned way
Till the summer fair was done.
Then when the season was over,
To the city they hied away—
She to her old type-writer,
And he to clerk it all day.
—[Good News.

A LONG-FELT WANT.

Tourist—I want a book that will be good hot weather reading.

Bookseller—All right sir; here is a tale so weird it is warranted to make your blood run cold.—[Truth.

WEARING ON HIM.

Mr. Scraggs—That man Jones never pays his fare; he just travels on his face.

Mrs. Scraggs—I wondered what made his features look so irregular.—[Puck.

HARD LUCK.

"That was a pretty hard doctor's bill I had to pay."

"How was that?"

"You see it was for injuries received by being thrown from a horse I was riding by the doctor's advice."—[New York Sun.

FIRST STEP TO CONSCIOUSNESS.

Bridges—I always thought Van Wycks an utter fool till last night.

Brooks—Why, he doesn't know anything!

Bridges—Yes, he does; he knows enough to realize that fact.

UNEQUAL DISTRIBUTION.

Featherstone—How is it, old man, that one pocket of your alpaca coat hangs down so much lower than the other?

Ringway—That's easily explained. In one packet I carry all my bills and in the other my office lunch.

AN UNLUCKY JEWEL.

Yabsley—Don't you know that the opal is an unlucky stone?

Mudge—I guess not. This one has been my constant companion for five years.

Yabsley—Yes; that is where its hard luck comes in.—[Indianapolis Journal.

UNEXPECTED ACCIDENT.

"Were you ever in a railroad accident?"

"Yes," replied the man who travels a great deal.

"When?"

"The other day. I was on the Great Goslo railway and the train came in on time."

NO TIME TO ENJOY IT.

Stolen fruits, it would seem, are not always the sweetest. Little Johnnie happened to find the pantry door open, and as no one was looking, he helped himself to the first thing he could lay his hands on. When his father came home and heard about it he said:

"My boy, did you like the pie you stole?"

"No, dad," replied Johnie, "I heard ma coming and so I had to gobble it up in a hurry."

A SOFTENED REFUSAL.

Dallas—I hear that you proposed to Miss Testy last night and got a refusal?

Callous—Well, as to that, she didn't bluntly refuse me; she wouldn't wound my feelings by doing that, yet the inference of her remarks was plain enough. She said if I was the last man on earth she might consider it.—[Boston Courier.

WANTED TO SEE HIM.

Clara—I got a note from a drummer the other day who said he would give the world to kiss me.

Maude—What did you reply?

Clara—I told him to call on me with a full line of samples.

HIS ELOQUENT SILENCE.

"You have eaten all that is good for you, Willie," said his mother, in a low tone. "You must not ask for anything more. Remember, now, that little boys should be seen and not heard."

"I'll quit talking," replied Willie, in a hoarse whisper, distinctly heard by the visitor, "but my silence means that I want some more of that pie."

CAUSE FOR GRIEF.

Cora (at Madge's wedding)—What on earth are you crying for, Bertha? This isn't your marriage?

Bertha—I know (boo-hoo). That's why I'm crying.

MARS.

Telescope Fakir—Step right up, ladies and gents, and view the planet Mars. Five cents, mum.

Old Lady—Oh, laws! hain't it round and slimy?

Telescope Fakir—Will the bald-headed gent please step away from in front of the instrument?

A SPIRIT OF SELF-RESPECT.

Wandering William—Go in that corner house, Tommy, and ask the leddy to hev the kindness to feed two pore, starvin' men out of work.

Tommy the Tramp—Not if I knows it. T'ree weeks ago I inkwired there for assistance and they asked me to wash up before eatin'. I may be persecuted by the cruel hand of fate, but I ain't goin' to be insulted.

READY FOR HOSTILITIES.

Mrs. Slimdiet—Did you pound the steak well?

Servant—Yes, mum.

"And steam the bread?"

"Yes, mum."

"Well, put some cologne in the butter and call the boarders to breakfast."—[New York Weekly.

A POOR RIDER.

"So you saw Charley Smithers yesterday?" said one girl.

"Yes," replied the other.

"Was he on horseback?"

"Y-Yes. A second or so at a time."

HARD ON SMIGGINS.

"Ah! If I were only that ring on your finger!" sighed young Mr. Smiggins.

"Yes," replied the fair girl. "If you were you'd be worth five hundred dollars."

WISDOM AND CONVENIENCE.

"There is a good deal of wisdom in that line of Pope's, 'Man know thyself'."

"Humph! It is often a great deal more convenient to have the paying teller know you."—[New York Press.

SPEECHLESS.

"Are these the French sardines that you have given me?"

"Now, as to that I couldn't say, for they were pasht shpaking whin we opened the box."—[Inter-Ocean.

JUST LIKE THE ASTRONOMERS.

"I think," said Mr. Smickens, "I'll make an astronomer of my boy."

"Has he a taste for mathematics?"

"No. But he is a wonderful guesser."

HE UNDERSTOOD.

Miss Mamie (as her father returns from the office)—Oh, there you are at last, you dear, sweet old thing.

The Dear, Sweet Old Thing—No, you don't, Mame. You had a new $20 hat only two days ago and now you've got to wait awhile.

CAUTION RECOMMENDED.

He—I have decided to ask your father's consent by letter, Pauline. Now, what sort of a letter would you advise me to make it?

She—I think, Horace, that I would make it an anonymous letter.—[Life.

NOTHING TO FEAR.

Jimson—I tell you what it is, old boy. You ought to see Dr. Cureall about your case.

Sick Friend—To be frank with you, I am a little afraid of doctors.

Jimson—Oh, you needn't be afraid of Cureall. He isn't a regular doctor.—[New York Weekly.

HIS TROUBLE INCREASING.

The Parson's Wife—John, there is a report about the village that the church is going to raise your salary.

The Parson—Raise my salary? Well, I hope they'll do nothing of the kind. I have trouble enough to collect the small salary they pay me now, and if I had to collect a larger one, it would set me crazy.—[Puck.

HIS BOOK CAUGHT HER.

"Charley Smithers is exceedingly literary and interesting and all that sort of thing," said a young woman. "He showed one of his books last night."

"Jack Jenkins showed me one of his books last night when he proposed to me, and I accepted him," said the other girl.

"What was it? Poetry?"

"No; it was his bank book."

Boston Boiled Egg.

Everybody who has ever been in any way an invalid appreciates what an imperious thing a convalescent's appetite is. Probably pretty nearly everybody will, therefore, sympathize with this direful case of a certain young man who was just putting by an attack of malaria and craved a soft-boiled egg, says the Boston Transcript. Now, as it happened, the cook of the house was absent and the young man's exceedingly pretty and æsthetic sister preferred her services. The young man huddled himself into a chair in the dining room. He had no watch about him, but he felt quite sure that quite half an hour must have passed before his impatience roused itself to the point of investigating the kitchen. When he entered the pretty sister was bending over the stove with flushed cheeks and eye-glasses much awry. "Why, what a hurry you're in," she remonstrated. "It has only boiled about a second." "A second?" Then, as she afterwards told of it, over he marched to the clock and said something under his breath that looked very savage indeed; and then he informed her that it had stopped. But that wasn't the worst of it by any means. When she had frantically begun skimming around and finally brought the solitary egg to the surface he gave it one glance and his face fell as only a malarial young man's face can fall, but all he said was: "It's a china nest egg!"

They Cannot Let Go.

The mechanism of the leg and foot of a chicken or other bird that roosts on a limb is a marvel of design. It often seems strange that a bird will sit on a roost and sleep all night without falling off, but the explanation is perfectly simple. The tendon of the leg of a bird that roosts is so arranged that when the leg is bent at the knee the claws are bound to contract, and thus hold with a sort of death grip the limb round which they are placed. Put a chicken's feet on your wrist and then make the bird sit down and you will have a practical illustration on your skin that you will remember for some time. By this singular arrangement, seen only in such birds as roost, they will rest comfortably and never think of holding on, for it is impossible for them to let go till they stand up.—[Globe Democrat.

Electricity From the Carpet.

A dentist recently complained to an electrician that certain of his instruments gave painful shocks to his patients at a mere touch to a sound tooth. On experiment, they found that this resulted only with instruments which were entirely metallic, or were without insulated handles; and further experiment showed that the shocks occurred when the dentist had walked on his carpet floor immediately previous to applying the instruments. He had thus charged his body with electricity.—[New York Witness.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. OCT. 6.

THE RACKET.

THE FIRST SPRINKLING

Of Fall Goods has put in an appearance—only a forerunner of the storm of

DRESS GOODS AND TRIMMINGS

Special attention is called to the genuine Broadhead Worsteds and all-wool Serges, for which we have exclusive sale.

LADIES' COATS AND WRAPS—

Representing the famous houses of Rothchild and Julius Stein. We sell these goods like everything else in the store at one price and that the lowest.

MEN'S, LADIES', AND CHILDREN'S SHOES—

Immense stock. Prices often half of regular. In ladies' fine shoes, representing exclusively in Bellefonte the Curtis and Wheeler specialties.

Too Much to Talk About,

KOM AND C.

G. R. SPIGELMYER,
SHEM SPIGELMYER, Jr.
Bellefonte, Pa.

PERSONAL.

——Mr. E. M. Huyett has returned from his trip to Virginia.

——Mr. S. F. Smith, of Tusseyville, was among those who called at the REPORTER office last week.

——Mr. J. P. Grove, one of Gregg township's prominent farmers, gave us a short call last week.

——Clem Deininger went to Philipsburg last week, where he is attending a meeting of the Masons in the city.

——Miss Anna Mingle left on Friday last for Mifflinburg, where she will remain for some time, the guest of Miss Margaret Gast.

——Mrs. John Mullen and children returned to their home at Renova last week, after having spent several weeks with friends in Centre Hall.

——Mrs. Adam Mertz, of Altoona, who has been visiting friends in Centre Hall and vicinity the past two weeks, returned to her home on Friday last.

——In a letter to the REPORTER office Ammon Meyer, who left here for the west, says he is contented with that country, and has removed from Freeport, Ill., to Whitewater, Wis.

——Curt. Condo, after taking in the G. A. R. encampment at Washington, came up to Centre Hall on his way home for a visit among old friends. Curt is now located in Ohio and since his last visit to Centre Hall has become a benedict.

——Mr. Samuel Reesman, of Daykin, Neb., uncle of J. A. Reesman, spent several days in Centre Hall last week, on his return from the G. A. R. encampment. Mr. Reesman years ago was a citizen of Centre Hall and was landlord at the Centre Hall hotel for some time, afterwards removing to the west.

——Mr. J. P. Condo, of Moccassin, Illinois, arrived in this valley several days ago and is looking up friends and relatives. Mr. Condo is a native of Penns Valley and was raised near Aaronsburg, his father being a miller by trade. Mr. Condo left the valley early in manhood and located in the west, where he has been prosperous and has amassed a large sum of worldly goods, and is one of the most influential men of his town. Mr. Condo while in town called at this office and his reminiscences of the early days in the valley were highly entertaining. He will return to his home the latter part of the week.

Deer Season.

The season when deer can be legally killed began on the 1st inst., and Charley Arney and Cyrus Goss were the first to attempt to take advantage of it. They went into the Seven mountains, but did not see even so much as a tail. Deer are reported comparatively plenty this year and we expect to hear of some big hauls before the season is over.

Finger Hurt.

On Tuesday morning while Charley Meyer was working at the planer in the foundry, his foot slipped and he accidently threw his left hand towards the machine, and struck the rapidly revolving knives, with the result that he had the end of his finger taken off.

Democratic Club.

The young Democrats of Bellefonte have organized a Democratic club with rooms in Reynold's bank building. Meetings will be held every week and speakers will deliver addresses on the issues of the campaign.

Council Meeting.

The council will meet on Friday evening of this week in regular session. If you have any complaint to make or wrong to be rectified go before that body and state your case.

A CAVE COMPANY.

A COMPANY MAKING EXPLORATIONS AT WOODWARD.

A Subterranean Passage to be Opened at Woodward. A Passage Five Miles Long to be Opened.

That this valley is honeycombed with caverns and chambers which would rival the world famed Mammoth cave of Kentucky, is without any doubt, and it has always been a conceded fact that if an effort was made to open them up, a wonderful sight would be beheld. The valley throughout is of limestone formation and in various parts caves have been found, but a complete exploration has not been made. The famous Penn Cave rivals in granduer any explored cavern of the day, but it is thought to be insignificant compared with what might be discovered if some of the owners were of sufficient enterprise.

On the edge of the town of Woodward, at the other end of the valley, there is a place on the bank of Pine Creek, on the land owned by Mr. Noah Weaver, where the water of the creek sinks by subterranean passage and is known to rise again about five miles distant, near the residence of Jury Commissioner George Bower. Tests have been made of this fact and objects placed in the stream were sucked in by the stream and came to the surface again at the above stated place, showing plainly that there is a subterranean passage for that distance through which the water flows. Where the water enters the underground passage, it falls with a terrific roar, much like thunder, and to the reporter who visited the place on Monday, its roar was like unto a young Niagara.

Among the citizens of Woodward the matter of opening this cavern was often discussed, but somehow or other they could never get to the point, until recently, when a company was organized and called the Woodward Cave Company. It is composed of Thomas C. Weaver, Lloyd Bishop, L. A. Bishop, James Guisewhite, C. D. Motz, and Warren F. Etlinger. It is the purpose of this company to open this cavern, and they proceeded to work at once. A lease was obtained from the owner of the land, Mr. Noah Weaver, and a dam constructed to keep the water from flowing in and enable them to proceed with their explorations. Where the stream entered it is at the side of a small hill, which when dug away by the workmen, showed a solid rock with a large crevice, in which one could enter for a distance of about fifteen feet, where the passage way is obstructed by stone wall. Dynamite will be placed in the rock and a passage opened, when it is expected the entire subterranean cavern will be opened and the cavern explored.

The dam constructed is not perfect and allows water to flow in, but it hardly seems possible that such a small stream could cause the terrific roaring. The water must either fall a great height or it is caused by the presence of a large stream, other than the one entering from Pine Creek at this point.

There is a great thing in store for the projectors of this scheme if anticipations are realized. The company will not rest until the passage has been completely explored.

What the result will be when the cavern has been opened is not a matter of conjecture, but is a positive fact that a cave will be disclosed which will put in the shade the famous Mammoth or the caverns of Luray.

A Large Crop.

While our cereal crops this year will fall considerably below those we have harvested in other years, says the Lancaster *New Era*, the aggregate is nevertheless very large. With 520,000,000 bushels of wheat, 1,600,000,000 bushels of corn and 580,000,000 bushels of oats, not to count the rye and barley, we have an aggregate of 2,700,000,000 bushels against 3, 412,853,000 bushels two years ago. We may say therefore our grain crop is relatively rather than actually a short one, having been exceeded but twice in our history.

List of Letters.

The following is a list of unclaimed letters in the Centre Hall postoffice October 6th, 1892:

Miss Sadie M. Geary; W. R. Hall; Miss Mollie Kohn; Mr. Ed. W. Leslie: John McCartney; A. S. Musser; Mrs. Maggie Martz, R. O. Moffett; L. A. Miller; S. B. Miller; B. F. Neimer; Daniel Trimper, 2; Dr. Wolf, M. D.; E. E. Warner; Gustave Tuir; James H. Turitt.

B. D. BRISBIN,
Pastmaster.

Will Remove to Coburn.

Mr. George Moyer and family are about to move back to Coburn from Stone mill, and the store at the old Stone mill stand will be closed and the goods removed to the old Fisher stand at Farmers Mills, by Mr. Rishel son-in-law of George Moyer.

Diphtheria Scare.

Bellefonte has a diphtheria scare, a number of cases have shown up, and one death resulted, that of an interesting child of sheriff Ishler.

——Subscribe for the REPORTER.

DEATH OF GUYER MATTERN.

A Popular Young Man Succumbs to a Short Illness.

Guyer Mattern, a popular young man well known throughout the county, expired quite unexpectedly on Friday evening after a short illness, from typhoid pneumonia. His death took place at the home of his parents, about eight miles from Bellefonte. Guyer had been employed in the Carnegie iron works at Homestead and was on the clerical force. He was taken sick with a cold several weeks ago and while at work at Homestead he became ill and immediately started for his home.

He was a young man and was unmarried. In 1886 he was nominated by the Republican party for legislature, and in 1888 he was again nominated on the same ticket for the office, but was defeated both times. His funeral took place the followiug Sunday morning and was very largely attended.

Oldtime Names.

All the towns in this section of the state went by other names than they are at the present called by, as many of the REPORTER'S readers will yet remember. Some of the old residenters still stick to the original names. We cite the following:

Past.	*Present.*
Oldtown,	Clearfield.
Derrstown,	Lewisburg.
Longstown,	New Berlin.
Youngmanstown,	Mifflinburg.
Shraubsteedle,	Freeburg.
Weirickssteedle,	Centreville.
Selysteedle,	Selinsgrove.
Jewstown,	Aaronsburg.
Mudtown,	Millheim.

Fifteen years ago, and back, all these places were called by the names in the first column, but the later baptism has taken the place of these.

BOOTHS SHIPPED,

The Commissioners Distributing the New Voting Booths.

The new voting booths manufactured by the Marietta Manufacturing Co., as called for under the new Baker ballot law, are being distributed by the county commissioners to the different sections of the county. The paraphernalia for the borough and the northern precinct of Potter arrived by freight at Centre Hall last week and were hauled to the hotel where they are stored until election day when they will be set up.

The outfit consists of a ballot box guard rails and annexes, and by aid of these the voter will be enabled to cast his vote in secrecy.

The Fakir at it Again.

This time he resides in a city in New Jersey and he is flooding the country with circulars offering to send a dozen photographs for 25 cents. Get your photographic work done at home, then you are sure of its excellence and you know you will get what you pay for. Another fakir in Chicago—city of fakes and fakirs—is sending out a circular offering to crayon your portrait for nothing. The chances are that if your send him your photograph and an order, you will get a dizzy portrait in a gaudy frame, and that your order has been construed into a contract to take the frame at a steep price. Don't burn your fingers on this fake.

School Directors not in it.

Henry Houck, deputy superintendent of public instruction, is opposed to the plan advocated by a number of educators of the state to pay school directors for their services. He says that if directors were paid there would be such a scramble for the office that the best man would not always be elected as is the case generally under the present system. There are about 14,000 school directors in the state, Mr. Houck says, and if each were paid fifty dollars a year it would take $350,000 out of the school fund, which he contends needs to be used in other directions. He does not believe that pay would elevate the standard of directors.

Mrs Victoria Woodhull.

Mrs. Viotoria Woodhull-Martin, the Women's Rright's candidate for President of the United States, was formerly a resident of Clinton county. Her parents at one time resided in what is now the borough of Beech Creek. Her father, Buckham Claffin, was one of the pioneer settlers of the West Branch. The lady herself was born in Dry Valley, Union county.

The Mifflinburg Centennial.

On Tuesday Mifflinburg celebrated her centennary anniversary with great eclat. A big parade, speeches, bicycle races and fireworks in the evening were the great drawing cards. The town was crowded and had on a holiday attire. Quite a number from this section went down to help celebrate.

Large Funeral.

The funeral of the late Mrs. Elizabeth Harper, who was interred last Friday at Rebersburg, was largely attended. The funeral left Centre Hall about seven o'clock in the morning and proceeded to Rebersburg where the services were held and the aged lady interred.

——A new stock of fall and winter overcoats at Lewins, Bellefonte.

PENNSYLVANIA GAME LAWS.

Correct Guide for Hunters and Fishermen for Penna.

The following game laws taken from the *American Field*, are given as correct in every detail, and hunters and fishermen should paste them in their hats:

Elks and deer, October 1 to December 15, but owing to an error it is illegal to have deer in possession after November 30. The killing of fawns in spotted coat, chasing of elks or deer with hounds, and the killing of deer when in the water prohibited. Squirrels, September 1 to January 3. Hares or rabbits, November 1 to January 1. Hunting or killing of rabbits with ferrets prohibited. Wild turkey, October 15 to January 1. Plovers, July 15 to January 1. Woodcocks, July 4 to January 1. Quails, November 1 to December 15. Ruffed and pinnated grouse, October 1 to January 1. Rails and reed birds, September 1 to December 1. Wildfowl, September 1 to May 1. Insectivorous birds protected, except English sparrows. Pigeon nestings protected against firearms to a radius of one-fourth mile from roosting or breeding place, and disturbance in any manner while nesting, and snaring or netting for the purpose of killing during the nesting season prohibited. Snaring, netting or catching of game birds by torchlight. Sunday hunting and shooting of wildfowl limited to use of shoulder gun only. Salmon or grilse, March 1 to August 15. Speckled trout, April 15 to July 15; under five inches in length protected. Lake trout, January 1 to October 1. Black, green, yellow, willow, rock, Lack Erie and grass bass, and wall-eyed pike or Susquehanna salmon, June 1 to January 1. Pike and pickerel, June 1 to February 1. Bass less than six inches in length protected. German carp, September 1 to May 1. Artificially stocked streams protected for three years after stocking. Hook and line fishing only allowed, use of nets or traps of any kind, poisons, etc, prohibited. Pike county laws—Deer, October 1 to December 1. Squirrels, September 1 to December 15. Gray rabbits, October 15 to December 15. Wood or summer ducks, October 1 to January 1. Woodcocks, July 4 to December 15. Quails, October 15 to December 1. Ruffed grouse, September 15 to December 15. Salmon and speckled trout, May 1 to August 1. Pike and pickerel, June 1 to February 15.

A FIRE BUG ARRESTED.

Edward Taylor Arrested For Firing Stables in Bellefonte.

Tuesday evening of last week the stables occupied by Josh Folk and Frank Strunk at Bellefonte, were destroyed by fire, the origin of which was supposed to be that of an incendiary, and circumstantial evidence pointing strongly toward Edward Taylor, a warrant was sworn out for his arrest, and he was given a hearing. The result of which was that he was placed under bail. Taylor is a young lad aged about sixteen years, and is a son of Hugh Taylor, an esteemed citizen of Bellefonte. The warrant for Taylor's arrest was issued at the information of Elmer Showers, who lives in the vicinity of the burned buildings.

Sample Ballots.

The commissioners have contracted for the printing of the election ballots for use in the new Baker ballot law, which goes into effect and will receive its first trial at the next election. Sample ballots will be distributed over the county for the instruction of the voter and he can become familiar with it before casting his ballot. The ballot casting is somewhat more complicated than with the old method of voting, but it needs only once to be explained to the voter when it will be readily understood. The printing and the distributing of the sample ballots is a most commendable move and many voters will be enabled with them to cast a perfect ballot, and it will be the saving of many imperfect votes.

Fall Announcement.

Ready made clothing for men, youths, boys and children.

Clothing made to order by skilful tailors.

Storm coats in abundance.

The latest hats and neckwear.

MONTGOMERY & Co.
Bellefonte.

Land for Three Cents an Acre.

One need not go to the far West to get land at low figures. The County Commssioners of Carbon county on Tuesday sold ten acres of unredeemed mountain land. The tracts are in different parts of the county. Some of it was sold for less than three cents an acre.

The New Cards.

About the 15th of this month the new return postal cards will be placed on sale at all the postoffices. Two designs, one for the domestic and the other for the international postal union service have been approved by Mr. Wanamaker.

——When you make a purchase at Lewins, Bellefonte, you are guaranteed satisfaction and full returns for your money.

TO THE COURT.

A PETITION TO CHANGE THE VOTING PLACE.

A Petition Circulated Among the Citizens Praying the Court to Change the Place of Holding Elections.

A petition has been circulated among our citizens securing their signatures which will be presented to the court praying an order be granted changing the voting place of Centre Hall borough from the school house to Bartge's hotel.

The petition has been drawn up and is in the hands of John Dauberman, Jr., who has succeeded in securing the signatures of nearly all the voters of the town on the petition.

The voting place in the school building is very inconvenient to the voters, and is at the upper end of Church street, and the petition is to remedy this and make it more convenient. The polling place for the north precinct of Potter is at the hotel and if the court grants the change then the hotel will be the polling place for both. Landlord Bartges on that day has sufficient room for both and can easily accommodate them, giving each a separate and convenient room for the erection of the booths. It was first thought that the commissioners had the power to change the place of polling, but in this they erred, and it can only be done by order of the court.

Judge Furst will likely grant what the citizens petition for, and at the next election it will not be necessary to tramp up that cold windy street to cast a ballot. To many of the voters it is nearly a mile from their residence and is decidedly out of the way.

Mann's Axe Works Closed.

Mann's axe factory, which has been running for sixty-seven years, has permanently closed its doors. This is the result of the McKinley tariff.

This is another blow to make Bellefonte look blue. All the other works stopped under the McKinley tariff. There is humbug somewhere. Let the Bellefonters try a McKinley tin factory, they need only invest about $125 and hire a boy to run it.

Ex-Governor Beaver's nail works still remains closed, although it is the best plant in the state, and this too in the face of the fact that that gentleman is going up and down our land telling the people what a God's blessing the McKinley tariff bill is.

A Historical Table.

Dauphin county, this state, will send for exhibition in the Woman's building at the World's Fair an elaborately carved table of extraordinary historical interest. It will be composed of woods taken from the yoke of the famous "Liberty Bell," from the house in which the first American flag was made, from Washington's headquarters at Valley Forge, from the old ship Constitution, and from a pillar in Independence Hall. The upper surface will be inlaid with Indian arrow heads, relics of the Six Nations, with whom what is now Dauphin county was once a favorite hunting ground.

There is No Such Place.

Tell me, ye winged winds that around my pathway soar, do ye not know some quiet spot where wives clean house no more; some lone sequestered, leafy dale; some island, ocean girt, where life is not one ceaseless war with cobwebs and with dirt; where only nature's carpet spreads beneath their tired feet, and wretched men are ne'er compelled its emerald folds to beat? The lake breeze fanned his heated face and said: "Beat on! There's no such place."

Big Crop of Chestnuts.

The chestnut crop this year will be very large in this locality, larger than for several years. Parties who were fortunate enough to secure the first ones early in the season sold them in eastern markets for as high as forty cents per quart, but such fancy prices cannot be commanded now. The frosts have not been heavy enough to open the burs yet but harvest will soon begin.

Broke His Collar Bone.

One day last week as Mr. Uriah Osman was endeavoring to tie a cow in the stable, and while fastening a chain around her neck, the cow gave her head a lurch and struck Mr. Osman on the shoulder, with the result of breaking his collar bone. He suffered considerable pain from the fracture but is rapidly recovering.

Must Stay at Gettysburg.

The Lutheran Synod of East Pennsylvania has voted against the proposition to remove Pennsylvania College from Gettysburg to Washington, D. C. After a warm debate the Synod voted to uphold the recent action of the Board of Trustees in declaring the college non-sectarian.

Leaves Falling.

Leaves are having their fall comedown.

——The finest line of shoes to be found in the county can be seen at Mingle's shoe store, Bellefonte. New goods constantly coming in. Look at his line before purchasing.

ALTOONA DISTRICT.

United Brethren Appointments for the Coming Year.

The following are the stations of the United Brethren ministers of the Altoona district for the coming year:

T. P. Orner—presiding elder.
Altoona First church—J. L. Resler.
Altoona Second church—I. P. Truxel.
Altoona mission—E. C. Rickentrode.
Bellefonte—W. H. Blackburn.
East Salem—W. Dillon.
East Freedom—E. A. Fulton.
Huntingdon and Juniata—J. A. Maxwell.
Huslontown—A. T. Stewart.
Liverpool—B. C. Shaw.
Millheim to be supplied.
New Paris—George Moden.
Orbisonia—B. J. Hummel.
Philipsburg—N. O. Patterson.
Port Matilda—W. Cramer.
Patterson—J. Landis.
Stormstown—J. T. Tallhelm.
South Williamsport—H. T. Denlinger.
Three Springs—R. S. Woodward.
Tuscarora—G. A. Sparks.
Tyrone—E. U. Hoenshell.
Wallace Run—C. C. Miller.

Guaranteed Cure.

We authorize our advertised druggist to sell Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, upon this condition. If you are afflicted with a Cough, Cold or any Lung, Throat or Chest trouble; and will use this remedy as directed, giving it a fair trial, and experience no benefit, you may return the bottle and have your money refunded. We could not make this offer did we not know that Dr. King's New Discovery could be relied on. It never disappoints. Trial bottles free at J. D. Murray's Drug Store. Large size 50c and $1.00.

Ventilating Churches.

The ventilation of churches is a matter that is sadly overlooked in a majority of instances, says one of our exchanges. It says: Immediately after a congregation has been dismissed the windows and doors should be opened and fresh air admitted, nor should they be closed until every vestige of foul air is driven out. To shut up a church at the close of service and thus permit the foul air to permeate every part of the interior is a sad mistake and certainly not conducive to good health.

Where Columbus Died.

The house at Valladolid, Spain, in which Columbus died, is now used as a cow stable. Above the stone archway is a time stained medallion, bearing a man's head, standing out in bold relief on the stucco. Underneath is the engraven inscription: "Aqui murio Colon Anno 1506." (Here died Columbus, year 1506.) Close to this hung a small sign-board with the following inscription: "New milk sold here, you may see it milked."

——Storm coats way down in price at Lewins, Bellefonte. His stock is superior to any other. Satisfaction is always guaranteed.

GRAIN MARKET.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY KURTZ & SON.

New wheat	75
Wheat	80
Rye	65
Corn	40
Oats new	27
Barley	40
Buckwheat	45

PRODUCE AT STORES.

Butter	20
Eggs	15
Lard	7
Shoulders	9
Ham	12
Tallow	4
Potatoes	30
Sides	9

Serges . .

Serges for the coming season are strictly in it; we have same in different weaves and weights.

All the late styles in Dress Goods at popular prices.

Three cents for a cake of regular five-cent Toilet Soap.

Have you seen our new patterns in Satines?

Canton Flannels—best values—at lowest prices.

Samples of goods sent for your asking.

Silkalenes—Laces and Heavy Curtins—and all the fixings.

We are sole agents for Bellefonte for the W. C. C. Corsets—the finest in the world for the price.

Have you tried "Garman's Pride" Corsets at 50c?

Hemp Rope for Banners, Rugs, Tables, etc.

CORSETS

Large stock of Umbrellas—new shapes in Handles.

Our 15c (boxed) Writing Paper is the equal of that of many places that ask 15c a box.

Bicycles sold on the easy payment plan. None but high grade wheels.

Two pairs of fine black or cream colored hose for 25c—or 13c per pair.

Garmans.